

SATURDAY

No

MAY 27

II

1843.

THE MARCH OF BRICKS AND MORTAR.

We believe there are men who would look upon the garden of Paradise with a great feeling of gladness, from the fact that it contained excellent timber to build with. Their field of promise is a brick-field. They respire a healthful breath only in the vicinity of a limekiln. To them the trowel is the only instrument of civilisation—smoking chimneys the only perpetual evidences of social life. They cry "Come, let us build;" and in the passion for bricks and mortar, would turn an Eden into parallelograms of "houses to let." These people give ear only to the cry of the fiend Mammon; they hear nothing but money—money; they see nothing in their disordered vision but the bounteous yellowness of Midas. Their notions of the land of Canaan are a land, not of oil and honey, but of hard, ponderable gold and silver.

At this moment, London is like a fashionable, foolish young lady, ambitious of a slim waist, and thereto laced up in a prison of stays—laced past the power of breathing freely. London is so built round and round—is so bricked about and about, that she can scarcely respire. London is in the stays of the builder; and there are men who would even add an additional pair, to render respiration next to impossible. Cowper has likened London, with its suburb boxes as existing in his time, to

A swart Indian with his belt of beads.

Where is now the belt? Where the scattered beauties that girted London round? The beads are gone; changed, we may say, to a thick-padded, tightly-fitting coat and vest, if the figure of the stays offend—so thick and so tight, that poor king Lud is panting in his warbrode. The parks have a thousand times been called the lungs of the metropolis; yet have we not placed upon the town so tight a waistcoat and cravat, that the lungs have scarcely wholesome action?

Within these past few days, Sir Thomas Wilson has given further proof of his desire to add to the coats and waistcoats of London, as if already it had not as many of the latter as the gravedigger in *Hamlet* was wont to pull off to the rejoicing of the galleries, ere the stern reforms of Drury Lane

manager began. Sir Thomas, however, with both his hands protests that he has no wish to build all over Hampstead Heath. Certainly not: all he requires is an Act of Parliament—the Bill has been adroitly smuggled into the Commons in the watch-fob of some Honourable Member—permitting him to diversify the prospect of the Heath with just a handful or two of villas; nothing more. He would not build all over the Heath; he merely wants the Act enabling him to do so, to prove his magnanimity and self-restraint. We do not doubt the word of Sir Thomas Wilson: oh, certainly not. Nevertheless, we care not to see his magnanimity by the light of an Act of Parliament; we would rather believe the virtue to be in existence, than go to the House of Commons for a lighted rushlight to find it out.

We fully believe that Sir Thomas would not cover all the Heath with happy hearths. No: he would merely sprinkle bricks and mortar here and there. He would walk about that pleasant place, trowel in hand, giving the land a pat here and a pat there with that wonder-working instrument; and, in a brief time, silently on the stones, moved to Amphion's lyre, we should have shooting up "Prospect Cottage," "Mammon Row," "L. s. d. Villa," and "Ledger Retreat,"—all with "their white walls shining in the sun," and pleasant patches of garden ground before and behind, stolen from the feet of the London mechanic and artisan.

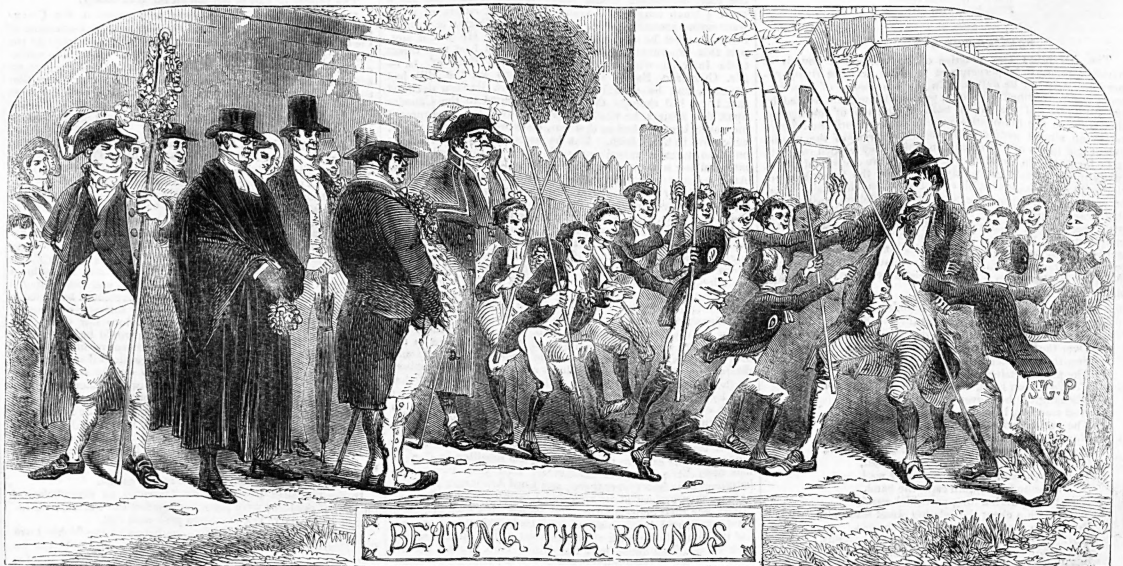
This is the third time that the attempt has been made to legalise the robbery of the public by depriving them of the solace of Hampstead Heath. If any poor wretch, lurking thereabout, were to pick a man's pocket of a cotton handkerchief, why there would be the House of Correction or the Model Prison for him; but steal, by Act of Parliament, acres and acres, and the stolen goods return a handsome profit to the evil-doer.

The people of Hampstead have been on the alert—have met, and caused a wary watch to be set in Parliament on the movements of Sir Thomas Wilson. But it is not the people of Hampstead so much as the people of Fleet Street and the Strand—nay, so much as the people of the courts

and alleys of the metropolis, who are interested, we may say vitally interested, in the question. Cover Hampstead Heath with bricks and mortar, the people living there may yet escape to neighbouring fields; but how much farther off does it place a spot of health and recreation for the Londoner?

Hampstead and its vicinity have peculiar claims on our associations. There in past times Congreve and the wits assembled; there the Kit-Cat Club held their meetings; there Johnson resided, leaving "his tetsy," to journey to the printer's to read his proofs; there he wrote his "Vanity of Human Wishes;" and there Savage visited him. There the witty Arbuthnot sought and found health; there the elegant Akenside drew about him congenial minds; and there Gay, the author of the immortal "Beggars' Opera," with fortune blown to air in the South Sea bubble, retired, to be amused and consoled by Pope and the host of friends the genial spirit of the author made for him. Every step of Hampstead—every inch of the Heath is classic ground, recommended to us by a thousand associations. And now, we think, we hear Sir Thomas Wilson ask—"Classic ground! what is that? Will it grow more corn than any other? Is it good for turnips? for sheep pasture? or does it abound with the best clay for the best bricks? And then, for associations—what do you mean? I have heard of the Catholic Association; but there is nothing of that sort at Hampstead—nothing at all. There is, I believe, a Tuesday Club at Jack Straw's Castle: but what do you take me for? You never could suppose I would disturb that?"

Nor is Hampstead Heath only serviceable for recreation. It is peculiarly rich in medical botany. From the time of old Gerard to the present, its soil has been studied by the naturalist. The apprentices of the Apothecaries' Company, during the summer season, make monthly herborising excursions to Hampstead. "Here," writes DOCTOR SOAME in 1734, "they keep their feast; and I have heard them often say that they have found a greater variety of curious and useful plants near and about Hampstead than in any other



place." But all this is the folly of antiquarianism, cries Sir Thomas Wilson. Is there any thing out of the earth of such medicinal value as yellow metal?

We believe that Sir Thomas will be defeated in this, the third, attempt to deprive the pent-up Londoner of pure air and healthful recreation; and, more, of those influences which, more than any other, give a serenity, and withal an activity, to the mind oppressed and jaded by constant labour in the heart of London. We are apt to exclaim against the sordidness of the humbler classes. Yet, is it not such selfish policy as that which at the present makes Sir Thomas Wilson so notorious, that makes the poor man a drunkard? Take the fields from him; make it to him half a day's journey ere he can gladden his eyes with a blade of grass, and you send him—inevitably send him—to the alehouse. Enjoyment, relaxation of some sort, he must have. You deny to him the purest solace of his over-taxed and wearied faculties, and he resorts to the excitement of drink. You take away from him the means of contemplation, and he becomes a noisy bacchanal. Who can deny the wonderful influence of rustic objects on the mind and heart of man?

If we could open and intend our eye,
We all like Moses should espay
Even in a bush the radiant deity.

Thus sang COWLEY; and who shall gainsay the quickening impulses of the better part of man from a consideration of the natural beauties of this most beautiful world? Whereas, shut up man in a fetid city, work him like an animal, and give him only animal excitement, and you cloud and destroy the nobility of his nature, reducing him to a mere machine—an eating, drinking, waking (we had almost forgotten) tax-paying apparatus.

The wisest spirit of our day has in no manner better vindicated itself than by its attention to the parks and public works of London. How short the time when a charge of proneness to mischief and destruction in the English people was but too true—true to their own shame, and to the laughter and contempt of foreigners. How stands the case now? Is there a twig wantonly broken in St. James's Park? Is there a flower plucked—a water-fowl injured? Do not the people escape from narrow streets, courts, and alleys, and wander upon the green sward, gaining health of body and mind from the free air and the beautiful objects about them. Heretofore the Englishman in a public walk or public museum was like a savage with a watch: the wonder was so new, so wonderful to him, that his curiosity became mischievous; he broke to pieces where he now serenely admires. Familiarity does not beget contempt towards the external beauties of nature, but a deep reverence, a tranquillizing love.

What a beautiful escape from the roar and smoke of London is the Regent's Park* in this very May. Surely the thick blossoms of the hawthorn do more social good to those who wander beneath them, than the tobacco fumes of a tap-room: the green sward shall be fruitful of pleasanter and healthier thoughts than the sand of a drinking parlour.

Yet of these things the sons of Mammon would deprive their poorer brethren. Nevertheless, Hampstead Heath (despite the SIR THOMAS WILSON genus) shall remain to us.

* We beg, however, to direct the attention of the " Woods and Forests" to the north-west enclosure. Its condition reminds us of the notice said to be stuck up in a place of quagmire, and runs as follows:—

This road is not passable;
No, not even jacobines;
If this way you do travel,
Pray, bring your own gravel.

BEATING THE BOUNDS.

The Ascension Day practice of traversing the bounds of parishes seems to be perpetuated in order that the rising generation may not be ignorant in the knowledge of parochial topography. Armed with long, peeled willows, and headed by the dignitaries of the parish, both of high and of low degree, they traverse the boundaries year after year, until their brains retain an almost geometrically accurate survey of the precise extent and limits of the district in which they happen in youth to be located. In London, where houses are occasionally built partly in one parish and partly in another, the inmates experience an unpleasant visit on each Ascension Thursday. One, or perhaps two, hundreded charity school children, armed with their wands, and looking as important as the officers of Rome with their *fascen*, rush through the houses placed in "this middle state"; but when the occupiers remember that the object is to preserve the customs and the land-marks of their ancestors, the reverence for antiquity subdues the feelings which the annoying intrusion would otherwise excite. We will thus pictured the day and its features:

Behold, upon the customary rounds,
The staff parochial go to beat the bounds,
Lest doubt, with shadowy wing, should darkly lower
Over the limits of parochial power.
See, they advance; the beadle goes before,
The parish territory to explore.
Cock'd hat on head, and massive staff in hand,
With dignity he moves along the Strand;
And standing in it, for the parish claims,
The gutter 'twixt St. Martin's and St. James.
Now pushing through the crowd as best he can,
He leads his youthful cohorts 'towards St. Ann,
Clings to a lamp, and risking e'en a fall,
Touches the summit of a boundary wall.
Now of attendant mufin caps, the band,
Each lifting high a long parrot's wand,
While with a cheer their echoing street resounds,
Proceed to beat, with energy, the bounds,
Marking the point where beadle's sway extends,
And where the power to cane begins or ends;
Showing, besides, the limits of the spot
In which the parish need relieve or not.

If starving paupers in St. Martin's lie,
St. Ann, of course, may leave them there to die;
And if the wretches happen to recline
Upon the intervening boundary line,
The parishes the burden cannot halve,
Extra-parochial want must therefore starve:
Or even if the law redress provide,
Is left to perish, while the question's tried,
Onwards they go, the beadle and the boys,
His dignity the former much enjoys;
The notions of the latter wildly run,
Divided 'twixt the grandeur and the fun.
To some amongst them the proceeding wears
The character an expedition bears;
Such as when Captain Ross, with gallant band,
Sought some exceedingly outlandish land,
And in the English sovereign's honour'd name,
To sundry lumps of "thick ribb'd ice" laid claim,
Planting the British flag, for some rude bear
To climb the staff and into pieces tear.
Such boys with reverence on the beadle look,
As on Columbus, Perry, Ross, or Cook;
And blindly follow him, regardless where,
Though there may be, or not, a thoroughfare.



IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT

ECCLÉSIASTICAL COURTS.—In the HOUSE OF LORDS, on Monday, a discussion upon projected reforms in these courts was originated by the BISHOP OF EXETER in a manner which was decided by the LORD CHANCELLOR to be somewhat irregular, and the matter was postponed.

The Townshend Peage Bill was read a third time and passed.

SCINDE.—The MARQUIS OF CLANRICARDE asked certain questions upon this point, which the Duke of Wellington said he would answer when the necessary documents arrive. His Grace emphatically denied that instructions had been sent from Government to make any demand upon the country of Scinde.

In the HOUSE OF COMMONS, on Monday, a great number of petitions against the Educational Clauses were presented.

CANADIAN CORK IMPORTATION BILL.—Mr. WOODHOUSE began the debate, and regretted that he must oppose the Bill. Mr. E. ELLICE supported the Bill, and defended it from objections urged against it. Mr. TROTTER considered the Government bound to propose this measure. Mr. W. S. O'BRIEN said he should vote for the Government proposition, and Mr. BUCK gave it his opposition. Sir C. NAZIR said that the duty on the cork imported into England since the new Cork Law had averaged 8s. 5d. At the fixed rate proposed by Lord J. Russell it would have been 8s. Therefore Sir Robert was worth to the landed interest only 5s. more than Lord John. Lord SAXTON was of opinion that the farmers of England had nothing to fear from the importation of American cork. Mr. HAWES argued, that as the Canadian Bill had been passed on the distinct understanding that its ratification was to depend upon the enactment of a new intercourse system by the mother country, the discussion of the bill was specifically left open to the British Parliament. He objected to the Bill as generating a protective system in the Canadas; and he objected to it, moreover, as tending to displease the United States, and, consequently, to narrow our American trade. He trusted the House would reject the measure.

Mr. HUME hoped a similar Bill would be introduced for every colony. The trade of the Canadas was now distressed, and it was not improbable that their Legislature would, ere long, remove the protecting duty of 3s. for that Legislature was not like the British House of Commons, but was a real representation of the people; and where that was the case, legislation would never remain unchanged for a year. (Much laughter.) Gentlemen might laugh, as if he were saying something adverse to popular suffrage; but, on the contrary, what he said was in favour of it. He would support this experiment, which he hoped would lead to direct trade in cork with America, at a fixed duty of 1s. Mr. CUMMING BAUCE said his opinions on the Bill had changed, and he should support it. Mr. BARKING declared that if he had thought this country pledged to the Canadas upon this subject, he would have supported the Government measure; because, bad as that was, there was one thing worse, which was to break faith. But he asserted that Ministers not only had never promised any such thing to the Canadas, nor intended any such thing, but had actually intended the reverse. After arguing in proof of this, he said he was unwilling to establish the principle of protection in Canada. It was recommended by a temporary benefit, as all bad principles originally were; and then, after a little while, the benefit always ceased, and the bad principle remained, and so protection would creep in on Canada. The argument that Canada had a right to manage her own affairs for herself would have been a sound one, if she had been left to herself to manage them; but this had been done on our interference, on a bribe from us.—Sir R. PEEL, in reference to the amendment, said, whatever the House might intend upon the measure itself, he begged them not to consider the bearing of this proposal for addressing the Crown to put its veto on the Canadian Bill. He believed there was no precedent for such an address; and it was an affront to the Legislature, almost in the very first of its acts. If the House disapproved the Canadian Bill, let it exercise its own functions on the resolutions of Ministers, and work the rejection of that Bill by refusing the conditions on which it was passed; but let it not evade the execution of its own duties, and throw on the Crown, by address, the mortification of rejecting the Bill. He repeated that he did not consider the House pledged; but he did think the honour and the credit of the Government were pledged. The expense of suppressing the rebellion in Canada had been little less than 3,500,000. Last year, twenty-two battalions of infantry were sent; and Lord Ashburton's mission had not then arrived at a successful termination. All our things, and their consequent military obligations, had then been considered by Ministers; and their paramount motive had undoubtedly been the strong interest which the Canadians took in it. You must said the Right Hon. Hart govern those colonies by the cordial good-will of her people; on every other principle, the weakest point in all your empire would be

Canada; and that danger would affect all the other provinces of British North America. The Legislature met, composed of members from two provinces, whose constituencies had hitherto been strongly opposed to each other; but they yet consented to pass this Bill, and trusted to the honour of the mother-country. He conjured the House to consider the effect which the rejection of the Bill, passed at such a period, must produce upon the Colonial Legislature. The rejection was not proposed too much in the spirit which sought the extinction of the Legislature of Jamaica. He himself considered those colonial assemblies to be of high constitutional value.—Lord John Russell, however, said he saw nothing in the address for a veto which could be mortifying to the Crown, or the mortification would be only to the Minister, who really seemed thus to be identifying the Crown with himself. The constitution of the Canadas was one under which they might naturally expect this kind of rejection. The Bill in question was by no means one of the earliest acts of the new Legislature; they had had a former session, and some of their Bills, then passed, had been already rejected. He supposed the Government had expected everything would be so quiet, Ireland included, that unless they introduced some little topic of irritation like this, there would be nothing to infuse any interest into the debates of Parliament. This Bill was a legislative contrivance, either to bring American corn by way of Canada, a way both expensive and inconvenient, or else to create a new corn cultivation in that colony, where at present there was not corn enough to grow even for its own population; in either case alike it was a disturbance of the natural course of affairs. He did not believe that it would let in any supply which could injure the English agriculturists; but he did not wonder that they supposed it would do so: he did not wonder they put no confidence in the statements of Ministers, which for so long a time past had been so deeply discredited. He thought it was not discreet to bring forward such changes, unless upon some clear necessity. But these Ministers seemed to like change for change's sake.—From fixed duty to sliding scale, from sliding scale back again to fixed duty, in short, whosoever was a lover of alterations, to him they said, we are the men for you, we are the men to change everything.

The House then divided:—For Mr. Labouchere's amendment, 156; against it, 344; majority against it, 188.

In the HOUSE OF LORDS, on Monday, the EARL OF POWIS moved the second reading of a bill for repealing the act by which the bishoprics of Bangor and St. Asaph were united into one see; but after some discussion withdrew the Bill.

KNUTSFORD GAOL.—In the HOUSE OF COMMONS, on Tuesday, Mr. T. DUNCAN called the attention of the House to the petition of the Rev. William Browne, late chaplain to the Knutsford House of Correction, who was dismissed from his office by the magistrates of Chester, after having given evidence against the governor of the prison before the inspector of prisons inquiry instituted under the direction of Sir James Graham. The Right Hon. Baronet had recommended the dismissal of the governor; but the governor was retained, and a resolution agreed to that he had not lost the confidence of the magistrates. He therefore moved for a select committee to enquire into the conduct and management of the Knutsford House of Correction, and into the circumstances connected with the dismissal of the Rev. William Browne, and to report on all the circumstances, and on the conduct of the Cheshire magistrates in resisting the wishes of Sir James Graham. He had no hesitation in saying that his recommendation had acted most manfully throughout the affair. Mr. T. EGERTON, as a magistrate of the county of Chester, opposed the motion.

Sir G. STRICKLAND contended for the absolute necessity of investigation.—Mr. CURTIS felt satisfied that a strong case against the governor had been made, but his recommendation had not been given.—Sir JAMES GRAHAM said, that though not favourable to erecting the House into a tribunal for judging the conduct of magistrates, yet he would support the present motion if he thought it would have the effect of disclosing any facts. He regretted that his recommendation had not been adopted by the magistrates, but he admitted the dismissal of the chaplain had been agreed to by a large majority. He believed that it would be beneficial to the public if the Secretary of State for the Home Department were to have a power with reference to the power with reference to the officers of prisons, because, as a responsible minister of the Crown, his exercise of that power would be open to question within the House.—Sir T. WILKE thought that an overwhelming case for inquiry had been made out, but after what he had said from the Right Hon. Baronet he would recommend the withdrawal of the motion.—After some further conversation, Mr. T. DUNCAN withdrew his motion.

The HOUSE OF LORDS did not sit on Wednesday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—In reply to a question, the CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER said that the present movement of the troops in Ireland would entail no additional expense on the country; but should circumstances occur to render any extraordinary measure necessary, the Government would propose an additional estimate to meet it.—SIR ROBERT PEEL said that the representatives of the three powers had received the most distinct instructions to take effectual measures for the reimbursement of the loans advanced to Greece, and to other countries.

CHARITABLE TRUSTS BILL.—SIR G. GREY moved the second reading of the Charitable Trusts Bill.—THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL said that it was the wish of the Government to meet all the evils that belonged to the present system, and if possible correct them. It was most desirable that some scheme should be adopted by which charities might be visited and inspected. He had hoped that the Government, ere this, would have been able to have introduced such a Bill, and still trusted that before the present Session expired such a measure would be brought forward. He hoped his honourable friend would not press the present measure, but Sir G. GREY said that the subject was one of great magnitude and importance, and had engaged the serious attention of the Government. He could not pledge himself that the Government would bring forward a measure on the subject, which would be passed into law during the present Session. He hoped the measure would be sufficient matured to be laid upon the table during the course of the present Session, but he could by no means pledge himself that the Government would be enabled to pass a law on the subject. He was anxious, however, to have it distinctly understood, that under no circumstances could he consent to the second reading of this Bill.—After some further conversation, the motion for the second reading of the Bill was withdrawn.

The Roman Catholic Oaths' Bill, after a short discussion, was read a second time; after which the House adjourned at a quarter past seven.

On Thursday the HOUSE OF LORDS did not sit.

In the HOUSE OF COMMONS, on Thursday, an overwhelming number of petitions were presented against the Factories Education Bill. Mr. HAWES alone presented 523.

Mr. LABOUCHERE gave notice, on behalf of the Noble Lord the Member for London, (Lord JOHN RUSSELL), that on Thursday, the 5th of June, he would move that the House resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, for the purpose

pose of considering the law relating to the importation of foreign corn.

WELSH BISHOPS.—**MR. CLIVE** asked the Hon. Member for Anglesea whether, in consequence of what had occurred in another place on the same subject, he did not think it would be expedient to propose a question on the subject of the application that had but one common object with him, the maintenance of the spiritual welfare of the church. He should be most sorry, having acted with the Hon. Members opposite, to put himself in opposition to the Hon. Member. He was ready to do so, if the Government provided the Right Hon. Member at the head of the Government would recommend the applying of the surplus funds to be derived from the joining of the bishops to the augmentation of poor livings in Wales.—**SIR ROBERT PEEL** observed that the Hon. Member should exercise his own discretion with respect to bringing forward a question. A question in that nature was founded on the report of the ecclesiastical commissioners, and was introduced by the late Government. He would be reluctant to see the surplus revenue of the Welsh bishops applied to the relief of the poor of Manchester, which would probably be otherwise employed. **MR. STURLEY** then said he would postpone his motion.

Mr. CHRISTIE moved for leave to bring in a Bill to abolish the oaths by which Dissenters were excluded from the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge. The time had arrived when these tests should be removed.—The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER opposed the motion; Dissenters having all they required,—a university of their own which could confer degrees.—Mr. M. GRASO supported the motion, and Sir H. INGLIS opposed the admission of Dissenters to the universities in question, finding that they were so violently opposed to the church.—Sir H. BARRON, in supporting the motion, instanced the case of Trinity College, Dublin, in which Roman Catholics were educated.—Mr. SHAW opposed the motion.

LORD STANLEY said the effect of the Bill would be to recreate animosities which existed before the London University had been established. He did not think that attendance at the college chapels should be compulsory, but the matter should be left to the university authorities. He opposed the motion.

LORD J. RUSSELL supported the motion. No ground had been shown for the exclusive system now pursued. Those who differed from the Established Church should enjoy all the advantages of university education. — Mr. WYSE, Mr. RENNINGTON, and Mr. ROEBUCK also supported the motion, and LORD SANDON opposed it. The House divided, and the numbers were — For the motion 105, against 175; majority 70.

Leave was then given to Mr. G. Wood to bring in a Bill to exempt literary and scientific institutions from municipal and parochial rates, and the House adjourned at half past twelve o'clock.

Ten minutes after eleven when the attack was made, the parties on the ground were first alarmed by hearing two guns fired at the top of the croft, the end nearest Manchester. Reports were heard at intervals for ten minutes afterwards, when between 30 and 40 men were seen scrambling down the hill from all directions, trampling down the bricks that were lying in a soft sate upon the ground, and destroying everything that they could lay their hands on. Seeing the men connected with the ground drawn up near the house, the mob rushed forward, and commenced firing; the men on the hill volleys were fired on each side, and the affray lasted about fifteen minutes. The mob separated themselves into two divisions, one of which stood aloof, firing at the men as above described, while the other rushed forward to surround Fletcher's house. This broke open the door with a huge pickaxe, which they had brought with them for the purpose; and having thus obtained an entrance, the house was in a moment filled with the mob, all of whom were armed with guns and pistols, and some with cut-throats. The party who remained outside the house were eventually repelled: and about nine o'clock this morning, two of the men apprehended, whose names are Michael Bagley and Thomas Hough, were brought before the magistrates at Salford Town-hall, both of whom were identified as being of the party who entered the cottage of Fletcher, and made the murderous attack on his wife, but, as further evidence was expected, they were remanded. At one o'clock, five other persons were taken up by the police, and charged with having taken part in the attack. Their names are Matthew Keough, Peter Burgess, Charles Lee, Thomas Crompton, and Henry Robinson. Mr. Heelis, attorney for the Crown, has been asked to appear tomorrow morning, to examine the witnesses, and support the prosecution. Ultimately they were remanded.

MANCHESTER.—THE LATE OUTRAGE.—There were no fewer than twenty-three bricklayers arrested at Manchester on suspicion of having been concerned in the late outrageous attack on Messrs. Pauling and Henfrey'scroft, and after an investigation of several days, the police have been enabled to commit on the evening of Monday last before Mr. Maude, to take their trials at the next Liverpool assizes. Six others have been remanded to afford time for further evidence to be obtained against them. The authorities are apprehensive that the same measures will be necessary to be taken, and measures have been taken by them to secure the public peace in case of a similar outbreak. It appears that most of the men who were arrested on this occasion belonged to a union called the Bricklayers' and Masons' Association, and that they were gathered at a public-house in Manchester on every Sunday night.

THE MILITARY AND THE MOB IN THE POLICE. — On Monday night, a party of the 15th regiment were drinking in a beer-house in Bengal Street. Two of them, in a state of intoxication, began to quarrel, and came to blows, and rendered the other soldiers who were present, who were all well up to the civil officer, and beat him unmercifully; others, police-officers arrived, but the soldiers, assisted by the mob, overpowered them. The police again mustered, but were a second time defeated. The soldiers, officers, and police, then, in the name of the regiment, were thrown off their belts, and using the brass breast-plates in the form of a sling, wounded many of the policemen. The police having a third time mustered, after a desperate struggle succeeded in capturing the rioters. The rioters were taken to the station-house by Mr. Maude, the magistrate, who ordered them to pay a fine of 20s. each, and in default be committed to hard labour for six months. Afterwards large bodies of the military and of the turn-outs paraded the town, causing much alarm. It became known that the rioters were preparing to make a second attack, and preparations were immediately made for a defence. At five o'clock about fifty or sixty soldiers, accompanied by several thousand civilians, marched upon the Oldham Road station, and the riotous and riotous. At this time the rioters were about five policemen in the station-house, and were being out patrolling the streets; and it was with considerable difficulty they succeeded in fastening the gates, so as to prevent the mob from effecting an entrance. After breaking a few windows, the rioters entered in about a quarter of twelve, and turned out with a reinforcement of riotous soldiers and a large increased mob. By this time twenty more officers had reached the station-house, and were armed with cutlasses and pistols. The officers at first contemplated a resistance to the mob, but, seeing their great inferiority, they determined to fly. The rioters then entered the station. The soldiers then, on the attack, and in a few minutes the whole of the windows and some of the doors of the station were demolished. The stones from the mob were now pouring in upon the police, and every moment it was expected that the gates would be broken down, and the rioters murdered. A strong body of armed police, with three companies of the 15th, then arrived. The police succeeded in apprehending ten or twelve of the disorderly soldiers, and several of the rioters who were active ringleaders in the affray. The soldiers and the rioters then retired to the station-house, and the rioters re-assembled at the Kirby Street station, and then smashed the windows and dangerously wounded several of the officers, many of whom are now in a dangerous state at the Royal Infirmary. Superintendent Cochrane, of the 16th regiment, then arrived, and the rioters were then taken to the station-house, where an attack that was made upon them in Great Ancients, and took five of the leaders prisoners. The women were as active as the men. As the police were taking them past the barracks in the 16th Street, the rioters were fired with a shower of stones, and the rioters were then taken to the station-house, where an outrage was committed in the presence of the magistrates, as well as the officers of the garrison. A company of the 16th regiment of foot was on Wednesday quartered in the station, in order to protect it. Two or three troops of the Queen's bay-

THE POTTERIES. — The turn out at Mr. Sparrow's colliery at Longton still continues. The colliers have held several meetings, and have formed committees and appointed persons to collect subscriptions in the neighbourhood. The district is in a perfectly peaceable state, and as yet little disposition appears to be manifested by the turn outs to interrupt the colliers in employ. The reports received at the office of the county constabulary respecting the state of the district are up to the present time, upon the whole, satisfactory.

OXFORD. — At the recent Oxford city sessions, an appeal was heard against the poor rate of St. Michael's parish, on the ground that the colleges of Exeter and Jesus were not fairly rated. After hearing evidence, the court ordered the rate to be

amended, by increasing Exeter College from 3*l.* 15*s.* to 29*l.* 2*s.* per rate, and Jesus from 1*l.* 1*s.* to 19*l.* 8*s.* 6*d.* Both colleges refused paying, whereupon distress warrants were granted, and three dozen of silver forks were seized from the former college, and three silver tankards from the latter. Exeter immediately redeemed theirs by paying the cash, and Jesus did the same on Saturday. It is expected that actions will be at once commenced for an illegal seizure, as the colleges claim exemption from poor rates for the greater part of the buildings.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.—An attempt to assassinate the Rev. Thomas Page, the officiating minister of Christ Church in the immediate vicinity of Virginia Water, close to Windsor

Great Park, was made a few nights ago, between eleven and twelve o'clock. The perpetrators of the alarming outrage remain for the present undiscovered. Mr. Page, who resides with his family at the Parsonage House, which is a detached building, situated in the rear of the residence of the Mayor, has throughout a very extensive district for the kindness and suavity of manner which he observes, especially towards the needy and distressed in the vicinity of his residence. Just as the Rev. Gentleman and his wife were retiring to rest, and at the moment Mr. Page (whose shadow was thrown upon the window) was about to rise, and open the door leading into the study room, to extinguish the light, a loaded musket was discharged at him from the garden, and, from the sound, evidently at but a short distance from the house. Upon examining the window a large slug, upwards of an inch in length, was discovered to have been the cause of the mischief, which divided the two panes of the window, and in the process of its flight, where the Rev. Gentleman was standing. Indeed, had it not been for the fortunate and providential circumstance of the slug lodging in the double portions of the frames of the window, the aim of the villain would, most unquestionably, have taken effect, and the Rev. Gentleman would have been the victim. Fragments knocked inward upon the dressing-table beneath.

A reward has been offered for the discovery of the assassin.

THE CLOUD AND THE WEATHER.—The late heavy rains, which have continued with little intermission, for nearly three weeks, have caused a very natural anxiety in the minds of the agriculturists throughout the country, from a well-grounded fear that, unless a rapid change takes place in the present unfavourable weather, a serious injury will be done to the standing corn (the wheat and oats especially) from their running to straw instead of to ear. The rain has already had some effect upon the corn market. The grass crops are very luxuriant, and should a favourable change take place in the weather, all fears

Hops. — Yalding: the hop bine has made great progress this week, and looks well generally. — Brenchley: in several of our gardens the bine is very backward, owing to the ravages of the flies. In general the bines assume a yellow hue, the land being very wet and cold. A few hop flies have appeared in the sheltered situations. — *Maidstone Gazette*.

gentlemen cadets studying at the Royal Military College, took place on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, the 18th, 19th, and 20th, of the month inst., on which occasion the institution was honoured with the presence of His Excellency the Governor-General, and of the Hon. the Secretary of State for the Colonies. At the close of the examination, Lieut. T. J. Kearney, 66th Regiment, was presented with the usual certificate of qualification, and Lieut. G. J. G. Macdonald, 10th Regiment, was awarded the highest honours for his high qualifications in military surveying; and the following gentlemen cadets, who had completed their qualifications for commissions, were recommended to His Grace the Commander-in-Chief for purchase: Alexander H. Cabre, Robert B. Kennedy, Henry C. Greenwell, Lindsay Farrington, Roger Barnston, William Macdonald, George J. G. Macdonald, John A. Macdonald, Richard Macdonald, William Rutherford, and Wilhelme W. O. St. John.

SPI TALFIELDS SCHOOL OF DESIGN.—On Tuesday took place, in Crosby Hall, Bishopsgate Street, the annual distribution of prizes to the more successful pupils in the Spitalfield's School of Design. That gratifying duty was performed by Lord Grosvenor. The hall was very fully attended, and the whole proceeding was of the most promising character. The

benefits interest was excited by the specimens added to the cabinets and progress of the pupils, and the proofs thereby afforded of the value of these modern-established but long existing wanted Schools of Design. The chairman, in presenting the results of the students, and of the advantages that must ensue in the improvement of our manufactures by the existence of this institution. The proceedings lasted an hour and a half, but during the whole time of the company, in which they were all present, no opportunity was afforded to any body to observe what occurred. In every point of view, whether as contemplating the success hitherto achieved, or calculating, in consequence, the promises of the future, this meeting was the district, the first of the most becoming and lively, character.

SUDDEN DEATH OF F. TYRRELL, ESQ.—The sudden demise of this eminent surgeon took place on Tuesday at the Auction Mart, Bartholomew Lane. The sale of Mr. Tyrrell's country residence, situate at Acton, was advertised to take place, and he intended to become the purchaser. About half past two

o'clock, after visiting a patient in South Street, Finsbury, he entered the sale-room, and gave some instructions to a gentleman whom he had deputed to bid for the property. While he was conversing with his friend in a cheerful manner, he was suddenly attacked with illness, and left the room. He had scarcely reached the door, when he was observed to stagger, and in a few moments he fell. He lay on the floor for some time, his face turning ashy, and he was unable to stir. He was picked up by two men, and carried to the house of a friend, where he died within two minutes. Mr. Tyrrrell was only forty years of age. He had been many years connected with St. Thomas's Hospital and the Ophthalmic Hospital, and his practice was very extensive.

last two months a number of paragraphs have gone the rounds of the newspapers relative to Mr. Thomas Bird having claimed to be entitled to Brougham Hall and estates, as the heir-at-law to the Birds, who were the owners of the property in the possession of Lord Brougham's father. Mr. Bird carried one of the suits. The distress was not, however, carried into execution, and Lord Brougham brought an action of trespass. There Mr. Bird put in an appearance. Lord Brougham has no objection to the Bird's claim, but the Bird has not been able to thought fit to file in evidence the evidence he has been able to get together where they profess to have a right of counsel's opinion to substantiate that their claim is a legal one; and in the order to substantiate that claim Bird arrived about a mile distant from Brougham Hall in a carriage and four horses on Tuesday last accompanied by five sons and a nephew, and actually took possession of the Brougham Hall property. The Bird's attorney, a solicitor arrived; he found the Birds actually roosting in the bird's-nest." He demanded of the old Bird what right he had to take possession, and three times successively ordered him and his brood to be off. This, however, Mr. Bird would not do, and the solicitor retired, leaving him in possession of the place.

CHANTILLY RACES.

The death of the Duke of Orleans, the most steadfast patron of the French turf, forms an hiatus in the Parisian sporting world that we may in vain look to see filled up. Indeed, judging from the slight advances which the French make in their system of racing, or the science of training, it is almost evident that the large scale of the national amusement. The public at large will be interested in it, not even in the capital, and so little anxiety is shown on the Boulevards, or in the clubs, to ascertain the result of each day's running, that though the arena be but twenty miles' distance between Paris and Chantilly, it

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SPAIN. — Madrid letters of the 17th give the precise causes of difference between the Spanish ministry and the Regent. They asked not only for the dismissal of all the military friends of the Regent, but the immediate removal of the garrison of Madrid, to be replaced by such troops as Lopez should select.

It is affirmed that an insurrection has broken out at Benevente, and that the delegate and authorities have been compelled to retire from the fortress.

pealed to retire from the fortress.

FRANKFORT. — Messrs. De Rothschild have transmitted to the editors of the newspaper, called the "Gazette of Judaism," the sum of 100,000 francs for the construction of the hospital at Jerusalem, to which will be added a school for Israelites. It is likewise rumoured that a new synagogue will shortly be built in Frankfort at their own expense.

Dobrona, a Hungarian market town, has been visited by a dreadful conflagration. Upward of 300 houses, the Catholic church, the parsonage, and the town hall, have been reduced to ashes, and 2000 inhabitants are without shelter. The houses were principally constructed of wood.

TURKEY. — Constantinople letters of the 2d mention that Sarim, the Reis Effendi, was dismissed, and would be replaced by Rifaat, Envoy at Vienna. Khosrew's accession to power was prevented by Sir Stratford Canning and M. Bourqueney, on the ground that he was too Russian.

on the ground that he was too Russian.

SERBIA. — All further discussion on the Servian question is at an end. The Servians, who had anticipated support from England, France, and Austria, have made their full and entire submission. They have addressed a note to this effect to the Ottoman Government, and are prepared to accede in all things to the commands of the Sultan.

FERNANDO P.O.—On the 21st of March last, the Spanish brig of war *Nerion* formally took possession of Fernando Po in the name of her Spanish Majesty, whose colours were hoisted, and the usual salute fired. The affair was not attended by angry feelings on the part of the English inhabitants, who viewed the proceedings without concern; but the natives showed some disposition to consider the matter in a hostile light.

IRELAND.

The amount of the "Repeal rent" for the last week was 709l. 18s. 6d. Mr. O'Connell was not at the meeting. A rumour exists that the executive authorities in Ireland have intimated to the magistracy, that in case there should be any reasonable apprehension for the safety of the public peace, by means of numerous assemblages drawn together for the purpose of discussing the propriety of repealing the Legislative Union, it is competent for them, on an affidavit being made to that effect, to prevent and disperse such meetings.

Dr. Murray, the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dublin has denied that he is a repealer, in reply to a contrary statement made by Dr. Higgins, the Bishop of Ardagh.

PROVINCIAL

OUTRAGE BY TURN-OUTS.—**MANCHESTER, MAY 17TH.**—About eleven o'clock last night an outrage of a most alarming character was perpetrated in the immediate neighbourhood of this town by a party of between 300 and 400 persons, chiefly brickmakers, armed with blunderbuses, guns, pistols, bludgeons and almost every description of weapon, who forcibly entered the brick-croft of Messrs. Pauling and Hendry. Some dispute which arose betwixt Mr. Pauling and his workmen, some months ago, led to a turn-out of the brickmakers. It was about

a single horse express is sent up, nor pigeon flown, with the name of the winner. The Duke of Orleans attempted to transplant racing, and make it acceptable to the people, but the spirit of the enterprise died with him, and the Duke of Nemours shows neither zeal nor activity in the service.

The Nemours stakes of 3000*fr.* for thorough-bred horses and mares of all ages, foaled in France, won easily by the Prince de Beauveau's gr. h. Dash, 4 yrs. (Jennings).

Handicap of 300*fr.* entry, added to a cup worth 1000*fr.*, once round, four subscribers, won by Count de Poutalba's b. h. Tiger, 5 years (Ellam) in a canter.

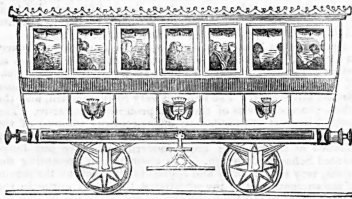
The Derby or Jockey Club stakes of 7000*fr.* with 600*fr.* entrance, half forfeit. Distance about a mile and a half. There were twenty-six subscribers for this race, and five paid forfeit. Won by Count Poutalba's br. c. Renonce (Ellam); Baron Rothschild's b. c. Prospero, 2d, and M. Sabatier's br. c. Karageuse 3d. The Duke of Orleans' Coqueluche (distanced) was the favourite up to the moment of starting, the betting being, Coqueluche agst the field, 5 to 2 agst Governor, 10 to 1 agst Amanda, 10 to 1 agst Prospero, 12 to 1 agst Ratipolis, 15 to 1 agst Karageuse, 20 to 1 agst Drummer, 50 to 1 agst Renonce. Just before starting a gentleman laid 500 to 10 agst Renonce.

This was the most exciting race ever seen in France from the immense sums of money pending. After one false start, the lot got off together, Amanda and Coqueluche in front, Drummer third, Governor lying among the ruck. As they passed the stand, Amanda was two lengths in front. They continued in this order round the top of the course. Down the other side to the stables no change occurred, the pace up to this time being very slow. Down the slope of the hill Coqueluche fell to the rear, Ratipolis taking her place. Ascending the hill, Drummer took second place, and in this order they went to the chapel, when Renonce came from behind, where he had remained quiet all the time, passing the leading horse, Prospero at the same time showing in front with him. A severe race home from this point finished by a dead heat, Karageuse being third. The excitement occasioned by this was beyond anything we ever witnessed on any course, but fortunately for the betters the owners of the horses agreed to run it out, otherwise a settlement could never have taken place.

Deciding heat. — Renonce went off at a slow pace, both evidently bent on a waiting race. At the stables they increased the speed, but Renonce was never headed, and won cleverly by half a length.

Count de Poutalba wins about 6000*fr.* by his horse. There are several heavy losses; one gentleman about 4000 louis.

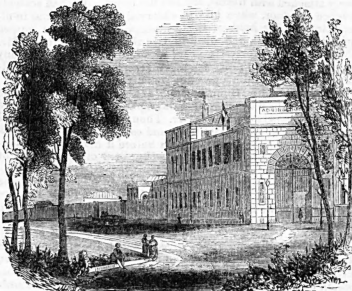
Hurdle race for 1000*fr.*, of which 800*fr.* were given by the town, and 200*fr.* from the funds of the course. Gentlemen riders; twice round; four hurdles to clear. The last horse to pay 5 napoleons towards the expenses. Won by Mr. Mathew's Pantaloon.



A TRIP ON THE PARIS AND ORLEANS RAILWAY.

WE have this week to describe the Paris and Orleans Railway, which was opened on the 2d of the present month. Our route lies through one of the richest provinces of France, and conducts us to the city after which the dynasty of Louis Philippe is named.

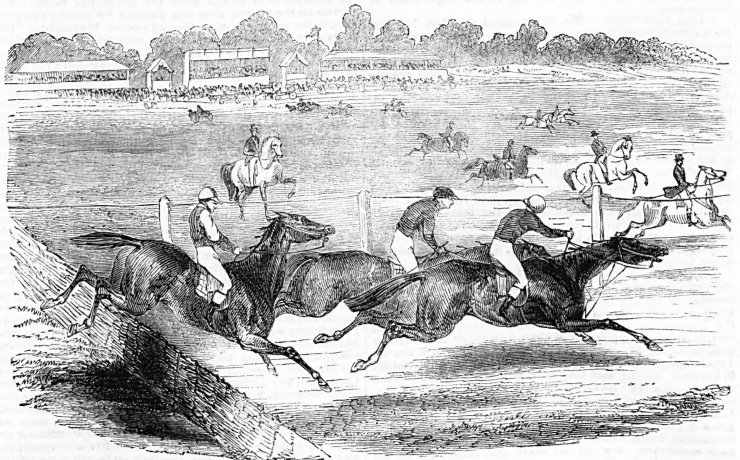
The Paris station of the Orleans railway is much more spacious, and far better arranged, than that of the Rouen line. It is remarkable for the simplicity of its construction, and presents in its general features great similarity to the principal stations of our English railways. To prevent accident and confusion, two roads are constructed on either side of the station, one being for the arrival and the other for the departure of passengers.



THE PARIS STATION.

The law for the carrying out of this line was passed during the year 1838, and M. Julien, at that time already well known by many skilful constructions, was selected for the task. After eighteen months had elapsed, it was found necessary to solicit the aid of the Government, which did not open its coffers, but, by becoming security upon the shares, enabled the Company to realize the necessary funds. Subsequently the Government made various alterations and modifications in the assistance it had rendered, which gave rise to much controversy in the public journals. There can, however, be but one opinion upon this point, which is, that without the aid of Government the line could never have been completed.

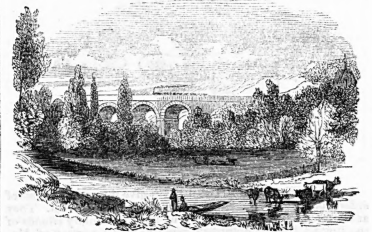
Five years were allotted to the engineer for the completion of his task, but little more than two years and a half have sufficed. Notwithstanding this rapidity of execution, the work has in every respect been substantially executed.



HURDLE RACE, CHANTILLY

But let us hasten to take our places, for we have sixty leagues to traverse, and the engine, eager to depart, already snorts forth the sign of its impatience in flocks of vapour clouds even more white than fleeces. Quitting the Paris station, we cross the plains of Jury, Vitry, and Choisy le Roi. Our route is here governed by the course of the Seine, and the luxuriant country which borders it. Now we pass an elegant chateau, partially hid amidst the rich foliage which surrounds it; and then a manufactory vomiting from its tall chimney dense clouds of black smoke. But on all sides may be seen wealth, life, and movement. The next point to be gained is Etampes, at some distance from which the line passes beneath the *route royale*, leading from Paris to Antibes. The arch of the bridge over which this road passes is stone built, 25 feet in width and 16 feet in height. At a short distance from this spot we enter the Valley of Orge, or what may even be more properly called the Valley of Chateaux, for no where is there to be met such a vast number of country-seats belonging to bankers, generals, and peers of France, as exists between Juvisy and Arpajon. It is one continuous chain of mansions of all styles and all ages, some dating as far back as the eleventh century, and

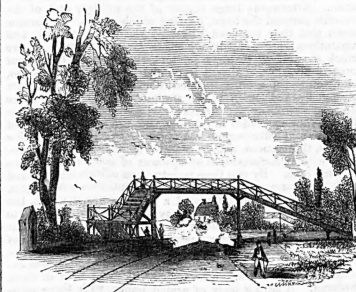
We stop at a fine station which has been erected at Etampes, near to the tower, and upon continuing our journey, pass through La Beauce, a vast, desolate, and arid plain. This is the only uninteresting tract of country throughout the line, after which a considerable portion of the route lies through nobly-wooded parks; and for the convenience of the proprietors, whose seclusion the railroad has broken in upon, numerous passways, or bridges of a light and elegant construction, have been erected. Those near the chateau of Trousseau we present in one of our engravings. The next features on the line are the two viaducts



VIADUCT FACING VILLEMOISSON.

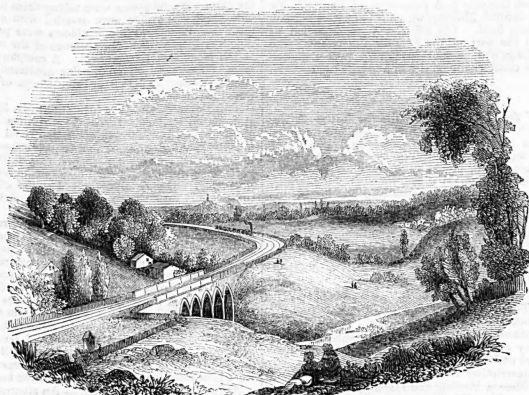
which cross the Orge and the Yvette: the former is composed of three arches, each 25 feet wide and 44 feet high, and the latter has five arches of the same dimensions.

Nothing can surpass the scenery that is viewed upon all sides from these viaducts. Right and left lie two luxuriant valleys crowded with finely-proportioned trees, while knolls of thickly clustering flowers, that hang from its banks, kiss the meandering stream. At Saint Michel we stop in front of the magnificent mansion of Lormoy, where an artesian well has been bored to the depth of 120 yards, which supplies the locomotives with water. From thence our course is continued towards Orleans, by passing through one of the richest countries France can boast of. Every revolution of the wheels brings us to a new feature, and a fresh sensation of delight. Description must inevitably fail in doing justice to the scene, and therefore we advise such of our readers as may visit Paris during the ensuing season to make the trip as we have done. Orleans is now in sight, with its vast but still unfinished terminus; and had Railroads never been constructed, ever famous would be that city as the birthplace of Jean of Arc, even as must be Rouen — the sepulchre of her strange career.

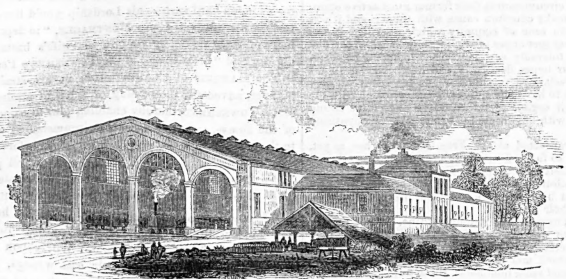


BRIDGE NEAR THE CHATEAU OF TROUSSEAU.

others scarcely yet out of the workmen's hands. Placed as guardians of this architectural field, stand on either side of the extensive prospect the towers of Montlhéry and Etampes; the former rearing its lofty head proudly as in the age of feudalism, and the latter fast mouldering beneath the ravages of time.



VIADUCT CROSSING THE ORGE.



THE ORLEAN'S TERMINUS.



—their faith upon
The holy text of pike and gun;
Divide all controversies by
Infallible artillery.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, 20th May, 1843.
N habit of the streets of Edinburgh would have guessed, from the appearance of the passengers on Wednesday last, that some great clerical event was going to happen. Every fourth or fifth man one met was habited in the sombre vestments and snow-white neck gear which is the almost universally recognised by the healthy hue of his countenance, and by being in many instances attended by one or more fair, or I should say ruddy, companions—his wife, and peradventure his comely daughters. Many were the hearty greetings to be observed between old friends separated since their college days in distant parts of the country, but now popping unexpectedly upon each other at the corners of streets, or in the shops whither their better halves had enticed them. Nor were indications of the coming crisis wanting. A shrewd and intelligent Scotch friend, who gave me the pleasure of his society, and the benefit of his accurate local knowledge, pretended his skill in physiognomy enabled him to distinguish the Non-intrusion from the Moderate men. When we met a contented-looking clergyman he was set down as one quite satisfied with the present state of things and a Moderate. Many faces, on the other hand, expressed a thoughtful anxiety, which was supposed to indicate the workings of a seceder's mind.

On Wednesday evening the first ceremony in acknowledgment of the delegated presence of Royalty was enacted. The Lord Provost, attended by the magistrates, presented to his Grace the Lord High Commissioner the keys of the city of Edinburgh.

On Thursday morning the general excitement took a more positive form. As early as five o'clock in the morning the fortunate possessors of tickets were at the doors of St. Andrew's church seeking admission to the public gallery, which was nearly filled soon after the doors were opened, and, long before the proceedings commenced, was crowded to suffocation. This I learn from the local papers, my attention having been attracted, though at a later period of the morning, to Holyrood House, whence the procession started.

THE PROCESSION.

The Majesty of England represented in the person of the Marquis of Bute, as Lord High Commissioner of the Church of Scotland, having previously held a levee, entered the state carriage from the gate of Holyrood House at a quarter past twelve, accompanied by a flourish of state trumpets, his chaplain, and his purse-bearer. On seating himself the cavalry band in attendance, that of the 6th dragoons, took up the flourish of trumpets with the national anthem. The infantry presented arms, the guard of honour took station at either side of the carriage, and his Grace was drawn slowly along by six magnificent horses in state harness. Instead of going up the Cannongate, at the top of which is the High Street, the procession entered the Abbey garden to be formed; and on emerging therefrom it was found to present an imposing spectacle, having been joined by the Lord Provost in his robes, attended by city officers in full costume, the commander-in-chief (in Scotland) and staff, pages, mace-bearers, yeomen of the Scottish guard, cavalry officers, dragoons, private carriages, noblemen and gentlemen "on foot" (I quote from the Edinburgh "Witness"), and other pedestrians, &c., chiefly from the humbler orders of society, which invariably add to the number, if not to the imposing effect of ceremonial processions.

On alighting at St. Giles's Church, his Grace the Lord High Commissioner and

suite took their seat under a canopy in the cross gallery of that venerable cathedral. Dr. Welsh, the moderator (chairman) of the last General Assembly occupied the pulpit, whence had often issued in the troublous times of the Reformation the awful denunciations of John Knox. The present preacher's sermon was of a far milder character than the discourses of his celebrated precursor, its most striking feature consisting of an announcement that the threatened disruption of the church would actually take place, of which this was the first official intimation the public had received.

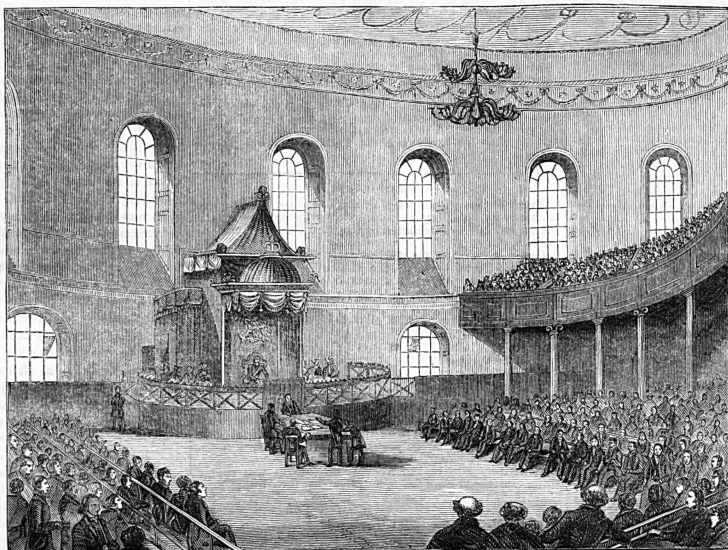
I was obliged to leave the church before the conclusion of the service to secure my seat in the Assembly; but before leaving Old for New Edinburgh, my attention was arrested by the scene outside the High Kirk, which so forcibly reminded one of others detailed in history. There were the knots of citizens

Happily, however, for the present enlightened times, the wars of the Kirk are waged by the agency of another kind of heavy metal—those ponderous arguments set forth in the innumerable pamphlets that have been let off upon the present question.

On reaching St. Andrew's Church, I found the avenue to the seats set aside for members of the press was completely filled with ministers who had been denied admission on the ground that the interior was already crowded. Like the rest, I determined to wait, though I found myself terribly squeezed, notwithstanding the ghostly company it was my good fortune to be in. In this situation we had the satisfaction

of hearing that the High Commissioner had arrived, and, soon after, of scrutinizing from hearsay that he had taken his seat, and that the proceedings had commenced by the accustomed prayer from the last moderator, Dr. Welsh. Here the fierce contention which had been carried on between the foremost of my clerical companions and the door-keepers would on so solemn an occasion have ceased, but for the exertions of some city people, who would persist in forcing their way through the densely packed crowd.

Upon getting into the Church, the scene which I had now leisure to survey was one of striking interest even to a stranger, who, like myself, viewed it as a scene, and without any of that emotion which was evidenced by many of the members of the Presbyterian community—lay as well as clerical—who were seated around me. The reporters' box is immediately opposite to the throne, and behind it found a seat. On my left hand sat the Moderate party, on the right the Non-intrusionists. The "Forty," or Middle men, were appropriately stationed between the above, on the cross benches. The throne and its occupants presented a brilliant appearance. Immediately beside the Lord High Commissioner stood his purse-bearer, in a court suit of black velvet, and his chaplain, and also the commander-in-chief. The sides of the platform were



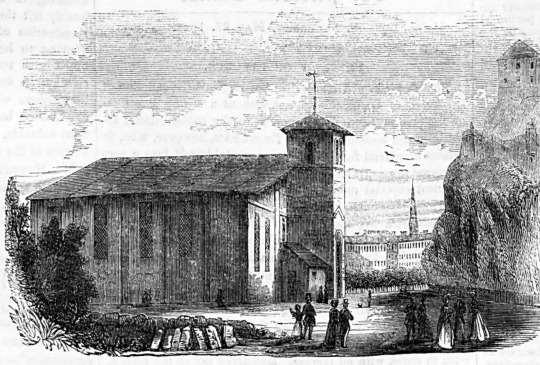
THE ASSEMBLY IN ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.

filled with ladies, and naval, cavalry, and infantry officers, with whose uniforms were contrasted the more sober hues worn by civilians, amongst whom were noticed the Lord Advocate and Solicitor General. At the head of the table sat the Moderator, beside him Principal Lee (Edinburgh University), as clerk of the Assembly, and the Procurator; Lord Belhaven and two other members also occupied seats at the table. The public crowded the gallery, which takes a semicircular sweep along the entire length of the building, opposite to the throne.

THE SECESSION.

This was but a short operation. Dr. Welsh, still occupying the moderator's chair, rose soon after ending the prayer, amidst a silence which appeared the deeper from its contrast to the hubbub but so lately hushed. He said, in effect, that in consequence of certain infringements on the liberties of the constitution of the court, he and those who thought with him could not, without violating their consciences, proceed further in the business of the Assembly. The reasons which induced the step they were about to take were contained in a protest which the Rev. Doctor proceeded to read, and which contained the arguments which have been so frequently adduced by his party, to show the supremacy of the Church in spiritual matters over Queen, Lords, and Commons.

Dr. Welsh then folded up the paper, handed it to the clerk, took up his three-cocked hat, and walked towards the door. He was immediately followed by Drs. Chalmers, Gordon, Macfarlan, and finally by the whole body of protesting ministers and elders, except one, who chose to reserve for himself a more conspicuous and dramatic mode of exit. At their departure, the gallery folks, unmindful of the crown and dignity of their sovereign then and there represented, set up a loud huzza, accompanied by an under-current of hisses.



THE FIRST NON-INTRUSION CHURCH.

It had been previously arranged that the "Free" Presbyterians should adjourn to a large building belonging to a defunct gas company, and situated at Cannonmills, a suburb of the New Town of Edinburgh. I was told by a friend who was stationed outside St. Andrew's Church, that the appearance of the seceders was hailed by the crowd with cheer. As they walked in procession down the steep streets which led to their destination, they were followed by the multitude, who, however, kept a silence during the rest of the way, better befitting the solemnity of the occasion—for so solemn it assuredly was. That the processions were led by the presiding ministers and their clerical assistants gave up their temporal interest in the national church—(a church which had preserved her integrity since 1741),—by which they sacrificed their livings and resigned pastoral charges to which many of them must have been endeared by those strong ties which so often exist between pastor and his flock. According to the Edinburgh papers, as many as 3000 spectators were congregated in the new place of assembly to greet their arrival.

All this was an episode and a novelty in the routine proceedings of the General Assembly, to which I now return. After the secession, "the Forty," or "Middle party," moved round to the Non-Interruption benches; and, as afterwards appeared, erected themselves into an actual opposition to the State or "Moderate" party. Nothing could exceed the composure with which Her Majesty's representative and her loyal adherents met the Act of secession, and the disruption. When the last seceder had departed, it became obvious that the Assembly was without a moderator, and a temporary one was immediately chosen in the person of Principal Haldane, of St. Andrew's. This formality was observed, that the roll of members of the short session (ten days) should be called over, and that a regular moderator might be elected. This honour fell to Principal Macfarlan, of Glasgow, who finally took his seat at the head of the table.

It was not till this period that the Queen's Commission was properly considered, or in a state to receive the Queen's commission for holding it, or, indeed, that the

SPECIAL OPENING OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY
may be said to have legally taken place. The commission, engrossed on parchment, and having the great seal attached, was handed from the purse-bearer to the Lord High Commissioner, who passed it to the Moderator, from whom it finally reached its destination,—the hands of the Moderator. The various manual journey from the purse to the clerk. This was a letter from the Queen (corresponding to the Royal speech on the opening of parliament), in which Her Majesty reiterated to the right reverend members of the General Assembly her gracious intention to maintain inviolate the Presbyterian Church of Scotland in all its rights and privileges; adding, in effect, that so far from extending those rights and privileges to the length of allowing a majority of the General Assembly to abolish any patronage and to erect new parishes, she preferred having the statute laws, as they at present stand, obeyed. After an official compliment to the prudence and approved merits of Her Majesty's "right trusty and entirely beloved cousin John, Marquis of Bute, K. T., to be representative of our Royal person," Her Majesty implores a blessing on the deliberations of the General Assembly for the spiritual welfare of the people committed to its charge, and so bids them heartily farewell.

These sentiments were echoed in a neat and appropriate speech from the Lord High Commissioner, in which he modelled after the address to Her Majesty from the Houses of Parliament under similar circumstances. I may here remark that the forms for conducting business in this assembly are nearly the same as those observed in the House of Commons, which it also resembles, inasmuch as it partakes of the nature of a judicature as well as that of a legislature; its powers, however, when properly exercised, being confined to spiritual instead of temporal concerns. The rest of the sitting (called here a sederunt) was occupied in appointing committees for framing the business of the session, and nothing further occurred that would interest your readers to know, except the egress of the remaining Non-Interruptionist. This gentleman, an elder, insisted on enlightening the Assembly with his individual reasons for resigning his seat in the Assembly, under pretence of seconding a motion from Lord Bellhaven. He had been patiently listened to for some time, he finished his speech by walking up to the table and adding the weight of his name to the hundred and ninety-two signatures already appended to the protest. He then made his exit by a side door. In the reports of the Assembly of the seceders, this gentleman figures again as an orator and an agitator, criticised the Queen's letter with a degree of severity which will doubtless be acutely felt by Her Majesty's Government.

Soon after this gentleman's departure from the General Assembly, it was adjourned to the next day, and the Lord High Commissioner left the church to reside at a less solemn, though far more recreating meeting, around the dinner table.

Of course this was but a rough and rapid sketch of proceedings which lasted from three to six o'clock. Several minor circumstances happened, and many speeches were made which have not been adverted to as possessing only a local interest. We have mentioned one important functionary I have purposely omitted, because a person already so famous in the history of the Queen's visit to Scotland.

THE LORD PROVOST OF EDINBURGH.

The Right Honourable Sir James Forrest of Comiston, Bart., after having dined with the Lord High Commissioner on Wednesday; having presented his plenteously-robed person at the levee on Thursday; occupying a conspicuous place in the procession, and actually walking into the Assembly in the High Commissioner's suite; made his exit with the Non-Interruptionists, joined them outside, and headed their procession in his robes of civic state to their assembly at the gas works! Here, it is stated, he remained till dinner-time, when he hastened to do so, and to be seated at a local interest. The Lord High Commissioner with his presence. It has been thought that this extreme activity resulted from a desire to do away with an unfavourable impression which might be supposed to rest upon Her Majesty's mind, respecting the lethargic habits of his lordship.

THE SECESSION ASSEMBLY.

The place at which the "Free Church," as it is now entitled, holds its assembly, is fitted up with platforms, seats, and tables, so as to be excellent adapted for the purposes to which it is now put. It is extremely spacious, and was, when I visited it, filled in every part.

The first act of the New Assembly was to choose a moderator, and Dr. Chalmers was selected; also a couple of clerks. After a prayer the Moderator addressed the meeting. By one body—the Dissenters—this address was looked forward to with some anxiety. It will be remembered that in my last communication I mentioned that the origin of the whole affair was an agitation by the dissenting body in favour of a disunion of the Church from the State. The present secession, therefore, is of all others the exact kind of event which is best calculated

to bring about that object. The Dissenters therefore hoped that under present circumstances their former most active opponents would now make common cause with them; and it was amusing to see the tone of coquetry which prevailed in the leaders of the newspaper organ of the volunteers when the disruption appeared tolerably certain. Dr. Chalmers, however, put an end to their hopes decisively and at once; he, in his opening speech, disclaimed for himself and his adherents any intention or desire to have any thing whatsoever to do with the volunteers. Their organ, therefore, came out pretty strong the next morning with an article in the old style of opposition to the Nons.

The business transacted at the Free Assembly has, as yet, chiefly concerned, so far as I can see, the gathering together of their flock of adherents; making efforts to recruit adherents amongst the probationers and students at universities in which they will no doubt be successful, as several influential professors are amongst their party.

On Friday the business was chiefly routine. On Saturday the commissions or credentials of the members (which may be likened to the returned writ of election to seats in the Commons) were examined and considered. In this resulted the rejection of the *quoad sacra* members: those ministers, namely, belonging to mere chapels of ease or illegally-created parishes, by whose votes the Non-Interruptionists obtained their majorities in the General Assembly to carry their "Veto" Act. Monday's proceedings were, however, by far the most important; the cause of all the discord was removed; the Veto Act was repealed without a vote. At the evening sederunt (sitting) another important decision was come to. The seceding members of the Strathgobgy presbytery, who had been deposed—the ministers deprived of their livings—for disobeying the Veto Act, and for obeying the law of the land, were restored to their original status by a majority of 184 to 33. No difference of opinion existed upon the illegality of the injustice of their sentence; the difference of opinion arising in reference to the manner in which the phraseology of the motion should be adjusted.

THE FIRST NON-INTERRUPTION CHURCH.

About eight weeks since, while the doubts as to whether the Nons would or would not secede were in that nicely-balanced condition which the vulgar express by saying, "It's a toss up," the citizens of Edinburgh were startled by perceiving one morning, the wooden framework of a new brick-like building suddenly erected in a vacant space beside the Lothian Road, which partly winds round the rocky base of the castle. When it was ascertained that it was to be really and truly a Non-Interruption church, many sceptics began to believe in the contemplated secession. All was finished in six weeks. Last it was opened last Sunday to the public. Dr. Macfarlan, of Greenock, occupied the pulpit. The church was erected for the congregation of Dr. Candlish.

We are compelled to postpone until our next the representation of the Lords Commissioners' procession departing from Holyrood House. The sketch was not received in sufficient time to allow us to produce the engraving for our present Number.

NOTICE.

Two Editions are published of the PICTORIAL TIMES, price 6d. stamped: the first in time for country circulation, and the second on Saturday afternoon for the metropolis and its vicinity.

Orders are received for the PICTORIAL TIMES by all Booksellers and News-vendors in the United Kingdom. Persons residing at inconvenient distances from any Bookseller or News-vender, can receive the PICTORIAL TIMES, free by post, regularly, from the office, 135, Fleet Street by forwarding their order to the publishers, and the amounts of their subscriptions, addressed to the Publisher.

TERMS:

One Quarter	6s. 6d.
Half Year	13s. 6d.
Year	17. 6s. 6d.

Part I. of the PICTORIAL TIMES, price 2s. 6d., containing 200 engravings, besides 80 closely-printed pages of interesting information, and stitched in a rich arabesque cover, forming an elegant acquisition to the drawing-room table, is now ready. Part II. will be published on June 1st.

Subscribers may obtain, through the Agents that supply them, ornamental cloth folios, for preserving their Numbers.



The Pictorial Times.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 27. 1843.

THE LAW OF DIVORCE.

The Townshend Divorce Bill has received the sanction of the House of Lords, though not without a strong manifesto on the part of Lord CAMPBELL as to the constitutional legality of the measure. LORD BROUGHAM, however, who, in default of official functions, has exalted himself into a sort of *censor morum*, taking the broken ties of marriage under his most especial mending—LORD BROUGHAM was the industrious champion, nay, the parent of the Bill; nor could any hen, with her maternities reduced to the guardianship of one chick, have shown a busier sense of her affection—have chuckled louder to the one thing dependent upon her. This Bill has originated altogether out of the common course. The House of Lords—its dignity pricked by the sharp wit of LORD BROUGHAM—has branded certain children with bastardy, even before they set up any claim to disputed rights. OF LORD TOWNSHEND himself, we of course wish to speak with all respect. He stirred not in the matter. Nay, it was proved that his Lordship was so pliant towards

the children of his wife, that "for a consideration"—mind, for so much hard cash—his Lordship would have been content, in the words of LORD MONTAGUE, "to deprive his true heirs of their rights," giving to his wife's bastards all the dignity and "moveables" of the TOWNSHEND Peerage.

THE MARQUIS OF CLANRICARDE, in his straightforward manner, advocated the passing of a bill of attainder against LORD TOWNSHEND, thereby enabling him to come to the bar of the House, and state what the circumstances with respect to these children were. This direct, straightforward course was—who could think otherwise?—not at all palatable to LORD BROUGHAM, who still pressed for immediate judgment. The House was dishonoured; the fair reputation of the Peers of England, in their collective character, had received a blot; and the Bill proposed was the only fuller's earth that could make all clean again. Whereupon the Lords, with a most acute sense of their own wrongs, passed the Bill, annihilated the claims of the *dis-sident* LORD LEICESTER, and made LORD BROUGHAM happy.

Contrast is the very soul and principle of either the sublime or the ridiculous. The Townshend Peerage Bill is of itself a bold measure; but how does it show put in high relief against the Bill brought in—only brought in, for no dog suspected of hydrophobia was ever more summarily kicked from where it intruded—by Mr. ELPHINSTONE in the House of Commons? This Bill was to facilitate the law of divorce. In a word, it was to give to those who could not buy "a golden axe" to cut through the hymeneal knot, a cheaper means of separation than is vended at present at the Ecclesiastical Courts and the Houses of Parliament. What is the result of the law of divorce now in operation? Unless a man be rich, it matters not what wrong he may suffer: he is tied, bound by iron law, to the cause of his dishonour; he cannot rid himself of the moral leprosy, for he has not sufficient money wherewith to fee the state physician. He therefore withers through life with the abasement upon him; or, seeking for new sympathies, he entails upon some innocent object the greatest social degradation. A woman is linked to a tyrant, a ruffian, an irredeemable sot. She is his bondswoman for life; she has no means of relieving herself from his brutality, his infidelities; she cannot purchase her freedom of the law; and she must suffer. Ought this to be?

We were not so Utopian as to expect an immediate recognition of the principles of Mr. ELPHINSTONE's Bill. We knew they would be put aside by that pride of purse which in its very strength of money assumes the air and tone of extreme morality; which will not permit a freedom to the poorer man, lest morals be scandalised by the liberty. But with this refusal there is the sweet consciousness to the ready-money CATO that he, whenever circumstances may occur to make him a purchaser of the boon he denies to the poorer man, why he can immediately pay for it.

LORD CAMPBELL has declared the Townshend Peerage Bill to be most unjust; but to see its injustice in all its glaring deformity—in all the favoritism of partial legislation—it should be read by the rejected Bill of Mr. ELPHINSTONE. LORD BROUGHAM has added another patch to his harlequin's dress by his meddling in this matter.

NEW LIGHTS.

The last debate on the Factories' Bill was productive of a few hard blows exchanged between Mr. SHIEL and SIR J. GRAHAM. Mr. SHIEL, taunting the Baronet with the partiality of his scheme of education, quoted part of his Scriptural passage, wherein he spoke of the subsiding waters of strife and the return of the promise-bearing messenger with the olive branch of peace. But, said the Hon. Member,

To that passage I may venture to bid him associate another image, which he seems to have overlooked, arising out of the same great primeval occurrences. Let me remind him, and he will do well to apply the figure to the subject we are now discussing,—let me remind him that *every colour, blended in distinctness without predominance, was united in glorious array, which was "set in the cloud,"* at once to speak the goodness of the Creator and to give a blessed promise to mankind!

When this was uttered to the loud and long-protracted cheering of the House, SIR JAMES GRAHAM must have keenly felt the peril of quoting any passage without a full recollection of the context. It is precisely this, endeavouring to legislate for the education of the people combined with religious instruction, without giving to every religion its due shade of colour, blending each into one harmonious whole—it is precisely to this omission that SIR JAMES has failed in his Bill, to the loss of valuable, most valuable, time, and to little less than the social convulsion of the religious community.

Mr. MONCKTON MILNES was next called up by allusions to certain novelties at Oxford. He said—

An internal change in the church had been alluded to. Now he could not conceive what was meant. The church could not and did not recognise any change; but, if he might so term it, the change arose from a "re-awakening" of part of its ceremonies, which for some time had lain dormant. Of course, it was impossible to awaken any new light without giving rise to some exaggerations. The energy with which the Church had roused itself into a reaction at the present moment had been accompanied by certain violent exaggerations, which he could have wished the reaction could have arisen without.

Mr. MILNES speaks of a "re-awakening of part of church ceremonies"—of a "new light," which had shed its "hospitable ray" upon benighted Christians. These are, however,

general terms. Let us suppose that his Holiness the Pope were to perform high mass in Westminster Abbey; what would a Roman Catholic call the event? Simply, a re-awakening of certain ceremonies which that bold man Luther had put to sleep. What would blessed tapers be kindled at the shrine of the Virgin, but "new lights re-awakened" by the fires of the Vatican? We confess our suspicions of these "new lights." We suspect, too, the men who deal in such generalities, that they may be explained away on any side. We also condemn what—taking Mr. Milnes on the most charitable interpretation—we consider to be nothing more in themselves than useless forms; only thus far more dangerous, inasmuch as the "forms" of religion—at least the contests that arise from them—have always led men away from the spirit. They have quarrelled about awe and surplice, and forgot the soul of the church. Are we to have these foolish contests once again?

BANKRUPT AMERICA.

It will only be another evidence of the triumphant power of wit, if the Americans should at length be surprised by blushes on their cheeks at the position they at present occupy in the civilised world—a position strongly and quaintly recommended to their consideration by the sharp steel pen of the Reverend SIDNEY SMITH, who has addressed to the House of Congress a petition embodying a narrative of his own wrongs as a creditor, and consequently the wrongs of creditors in general. The petition is, in words, smooth as a beaver, but it has a serpent's tooth. Every word of it pierces, and leaves its venom behind. If Americans can be shamed into honesty, then have we hopes of the United States, as at present constituted. But we confess our fears: they are not sufficiently thin-skinned to honest reproof, but have wrapt themselves in a kow-wide integument of conscience, thick enough to turn the edge of an axe. SIDNEY SMITH writes,—

"To any man of real philanthropy, who receives pleasure from the improvements of the world, the reputation of the public debts of America, and the shameless manner in which it has been talked of and done, is the most melancholy event which has happened during the existence of the present generation. Your petitioner sincerely prays that the great and good men still existing among you, may, by teaching to the United States the deep disgrace they have incurred in the world, restore them to moral health—to that high position which they have lost, and which, for the happiness of mankind, it is so important they should ever maintain; for the United States are now working out the greatest of all political problems, and upon that confederacy the eyes of thinking men are intensely fixed, to see how far the mass of mankind can be trusted with the management of their own affairs and the establishment of their own happiness."

These are bitter words; but will the Americans make wry faces at them. Not they! Jonathan will swallow them with as much self-complacency as he would gulp sanger or a mint-julep.

The "Standard" states that the Earl of Dalhousie has been appointed Vice President of the Board of Trade.

CAMBRIDGE ELECTION COMMITTEE.—The proceedings of this Committee, except their Report were concluded on Wednesday at three o'clock. They then adjourned to consider their Report.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.—At an early hour on Wednesday morning, the band of the 1st regiment of life guards, which had arrived at Esher from town on the preceding evening, proceeded to Claremont, and performed a serenade under the windows of the mansion, concluding the performance about eight o'clock with "God save the Queen." In London the usual guns were fired in the Park, and the royal anniversary was celebrated at Greenwich, Woolwich, and other places along the Thames with the usual demonstrations of loyalty. At the former place the royal standard was hoisted at daybreak, and the inmates of the royal hospital kept high festal, and most of the persons employed in the arsenal, &c. at Woolwich had holiday. At Chatham a royal salute was fired from the ramparts. Her Majesty's ships in ordinary had the royal standard floating from their masts-heads. In the evening a ball, in honour of her Majesty's birthday, took place at the Royal Victoria and Bull Inn. It was numerous and fashionably attended by the officers of the garrison.



POLICE.

MAVERICK.—A fashionably dressed young man, apparently little more than twenty-one years of age, who gave his name Hugh Stratford Stratford, and said that he was staying at Ibbotson's hotel, Vere Street, Oxford Street, was brought up in custody, charged with having violently assaulted Mr. Alexander Chisholm, a highly respected surgeon, residing at No. 32, Devonshire Street, Portland Place, and who, from the serious injury inflicted upon him, is in such a state as to excite some alarm for his safety. The unfortunate sufferer is a man of particularly mild and peaceable disposition; and it appeared from the evidence that the attack was made upon him under a supposition that he was Mr. Bernard Gregory, the proprietor of the "Satirist." The assault was of a violent description, Mr. Chisholm's head being seriously injured, and medical evidence being adduced as to the serious character of the wound. After this evidence had been received, a gentleman stepped forward, and addressing the magistrate, said, "If you will permit me to say a few words, sir, I shall feel obliged." Mr. Stratford deploras the sad occurrence most deeply, the more especially as Dr. Chisholm is a friend of some of his family. He (Mr.

Stratford) has unfortunately been the victim of gamblers and sharpers in London and elsewhere, and has given bills to parties to a very large amount. An injunction has been granted by the Vice-Chancellor to restrain the negotiations of the said bills, and in consequence thereof a series of violent attacks against my friend have from time to time appeared in the "Satirist;" he has in vain endeavored to obtain information with regard to the authorship of the paragraphs, and having no means of attacking Mr. Gregory through the medium of any of the newspapers, by which course alone his (prisoner's) reputation might have been done, he has resorted to that kind of violence which has let him into this serious difficulty. We saw a carriage leave, as we imagined, Mr. Gregory's door in North Audley Street, and followed it to Wimpole Street, believing it to be Mr. Gregory's vehicle, the colour and shape thereof, as also the coat of the driver, corresponding exactly with the description which we had received. When the carriage stopped, a gentleman alighted, and my friend fully believing him to be Gregory (the delusion being so perfect), assaulted him in the manner stated. I trust, sir, you will take these extenuating circumstances into consideration, and permit bail to be given. Mr. H. Hamilton observed that that course could not be adopted until Mr. Chisholm should be pronounced to be out of danger, and committed the prisoner for re-examination.

QUEEN SQUARE.—George Hoare, who for upwards of thirty years has been a highly confidential servant to the late Earl Fitzgerald and Viscount, and *Williams Corcoran Esq.*, a man of carman, was on Monday brought up for re-examination upon a charge of being concerned in the stealing of a plate-chain, containing property to the amount of 300l. from the late nobleman's mansion, Belgrave Square; after some discussion and evidence the prisoners were remanded until Monday next.

WORSHIP STREET.—PARKLAND CROFT.—Richard Wheatly, a carpenter, resident in Hackney Road, was placed at the bar before Mr. Broughton, on a charge of ill-using his son George, a boy between nine and ten years of age.—The magistrate was informed that the parental authority declined to prosecute, on the ground that they had not funds for such a purpose. The boy himself was brought before the magistrate last Saturday, his father having given him into custody upon a charge of stealing a file; but in his defence, he said he only took the file for the purpose of filing his chains, upon which he had been set into the matter, it came out that his father had been in the habit of punishing him most cruelly. Mr. Broughton having taken evidence to that effect, held the father to bail for his re-appearance.

The boy's evidence, which was taken at very great length, was in substance that his mother had been dead about four years, and he and two sisters lived with their father. It was five or six months ago that his father began to use him in the manner now complained of. He had been out to play with his mother on Saturday, and his father, upon his return home, questioned him about the next morning, and then tied his hands behind his back with a rope, and turned him into the yard, but he there contrived to undo the rope while his father was out. Nothing occurred for a good while after that, but he then went out to play, and his father, upon his return, the next day his father found him and took him home, and then drove a nail into the bed-post, and fastened him to that with a chain, which was passed round his leg and secured by a padlock. He was kept so for a week, being let loose at night to go to bed. Some time after he went out to play, and, being found in the street in the evening by his father, the latter beat him with a rope, and chained him to the bed-post as before, and on that occasion he was so chained up for a fortnight. Subsequently, after having been chained up for a fortnight, he broke loose, and ran away to Chelsea, but took nothing away with him. He had been away two or three days when his father caught him and took him home, and, having beat him with a rope, sent him to bed. The next morning his father drove four large nails into the floor, and making him lie down upon his back with his clothes on, stretched out his arms one to each of two nails, and his legs to the other two nails, and chained him in that position. It was three o'clock in the afternoon when he was so chained down, and he was let loose at nine o'clock at night. His little sister brought him up some bread to eat in the morning. At the time of the evening fair he got out, and he went to the fair. He was afterwards afraid to return to his home, and was away for a week; but a Mr. Ward, a carpenter, caught him lying about in the street, and took him home, and his father then took him up stairs and threatened to chain him up in the room in which an old gentleman named Harrison had died recently, and his father was named, however, he got out of the window to the house top and down over some sheds, and here he remained all night. He was again found by Mr. Ward, and taken back to his father, who chained him upon the floor in the room in which the old gentleman had died. He was so chained up for several days and nights, except one night, when Mr. Ward undid his chain, and put him to bed, and fastened him up again in the morning. While kept in that state, he had an old sack to lie upon, and an old great coat and pair of trousers to cover him at nights. His sister used to bring him up some food, and his father's meat about three times. Being visited by his little sister, he asked her to bring him a chisel, which she did, and with it he pulled up the nail, and getting a file, filed the chain off his leg and taken home, and his father then made him strip off his clothes, and gave his sister a strap to snub in water to flog him with. A police constable, named Cotton, however, who had taken him home, told his father not to beat him, and when the constable was gone his father put the chain on his leg, and made him go to bed with it on, and the next morning he was again in the dead old gentleman's room, keeping him so for nearly three weeks, with the sack to lie upon and the old coat for covering. Last Sunday week his father let him loose upon his promising to be a good boy, and he remained at home on Thursday, when he went out to play with some boys, and his father, being informed of it the next day by his sister, chained him up again. That evening, however, he managed to draw the nail out of the floor with an old fender that was in the room, and having got a file out of the cupboard carried it off with him in order to file the chain off his leg. Mr. Ward met with him and took him, with a policeman, to his father, who then gave charge of him for stealing his file. Being questioned as to what he had at any time taken from his father, he acknowledged that he had taken a few nails and sold them, but nothing else. The boy's leg, when he was first brought before the magistrate, was found to be bruised with the chain, and there were marks also upon his wrists. Policeman Cotton said he had seen the boy in the street with the chain and padlock on his leg three days since, and then took him home to his father, who, on the occasion which led to this inquiry, gave the boy into custody for stealing the produced file. The prisoner asserted that he had none but a father's feeling for his son, who unhappily was addicted to pilfering, and to running away from his father, and that what he had done was solely with a view to correct those bad habits. The prisoner was required to find bail to take his trial at the Central Criminal Court.

UNION HALL.—RAILWAY CARELESSNESS.—Joseph Rowell, an engineer, and Henry Knight, a stoker, belonging to the South Western Railway, were committed to prison for doing damage to the property of the company by negligently allowing a train to dash through the premises at the terminus, breaking and smashing everything it came in contact with. It crossed the Nine Elms Road, entered the warehouse yard opposite, and before it was stopped destroyed between 25 and 3000 worth of property. Had it not been for the warehouses at the end of the yard, and the stopping of the engine at this particular point, the engine, waggons and all, must have gone into the river. Mr. Trail commented in severe terms on the conduct. Instead of inflicting fines, he directed them to the gaol, Rowell, being the engineer, to one month's imprisonment; and Knight, the stoker, twenty-one days.

CLERKENWELL.—George Dawson Lowndes, who gave his former address, No. 62, Poland Street, Oxford Street, was again charged at this court with the same description of offence as that which he has so repeatedly before been charged with at this and several other police-courts. It may be remembered that not more than three weeks ago this person was committed hence to Newgate to take his trial on a similar charge; and it is not many days since he was liberated at the Old Bailey, under heavy bail, to appear at the next sessions of the Central Criminal Court to answer any indictment. In the present case he was fully committed to Newgate for trial.

How Street, on Thursday morning, there were only five charges, and these were for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. Mr. James Hancock, civil engineer, of Battersea, was held to bail on a charge of forgery.—Abraham Cunningham, a sergeant of Marines on half-pay, and one of the convict keepers of the Dock-yard, was committed for trial on a charge of forgery and obtaining money by false pretences. The release of a convict.—Thomas Gardiner Waites, late of Norwich, was on Tuesday committed for trial on a charge of bigamy.—W. B. Kilpin, poor-rate collector of Shoreham, was on Tuesday committed for trial for embezzlement.

At the Brighton petty sessions, on Tuesday, formerly a broker and appraiser at Brighton, was charged with committing perjury. The information charged the prisoner with falsely, in a certain affidavit, swearing that he had paid to Mr. Thacker, Mr. Nye, and Mr. Hill for loss of time in attending the last assizes as witnesses in the case of *Hidley v. Hill*, 30s.; that he had paid for conveying John Dunford (his solicitor), and the various witnesses to the trial, 7l.; that he had paid for refreshment on the road 3l. 2s. 3d.; and that he had paid a bill, amounting to 13l. 9s.; whereas he had not paid the said sums, nor any of the said charges. The affidavit (the affidavit) (the affidavit) (the affidavit) was put in, and witnesses were called to show that Mr. Thacker and Mr. Nye had been paid only a guinea each; that there were no bills to convey the said Thacker, and from Lewes, and that no refreshments were had on the road; and that the tavern bill sworn to as being 13l. 9s., was only 4l. 7s. 6d. After the case had lasted upwards of two hours, the magistrates decided on committing the prisoner for trial.

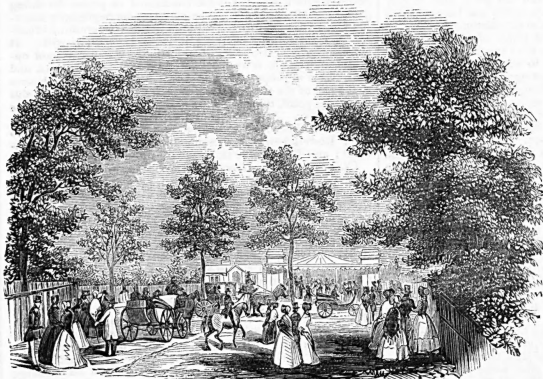
MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.—On Sunday morning last, Miss Sarah Jane Collins, of Brighton, the daughter of a distinguished naval officer, and sister-in-law of Dr. Conolly, superintending physician of the Hanwell Lunatic Asylum, threw herself from one of the upper windows of the centre tower of that institution, seventy feet from the ground, and was killed upon the spot. An inquest was held on Tuesday. It appeared that Miss Collins had been in a state of mental depression, and Dr. Conolly deposed, that about three o'clock on Sunday morning he was awakened by the deceased coming hastily into his bed-room. She asked if he had a light. It was then day-light. She then asked witness if he could explain to her "the predictions," and added, that she thought it was better that she should burn herself, and that she had been thinking of jumping out of the window. In order to gain a little time, witness asked her if she had not slept well, and what was the matter? Deceased answered, "Oh, yes, I have had a sweet sleep." Witness then began to talk of the weather, and she got out of bed, and the bedstead wide open by the deceased, she instantly ran quickly away, and up stairs again. Witness waited a moment to put on a dressing gown, and then followed her to her room. He went in, and then saw that the window was wide open. He would there mention that he was speaking of a private part of the establishment, in which the windows had been all altered during his absence from the asylum, and he did not recollect that they were not secured until he saw it open. Almost immediately after entering the room he heard a movement, and he saw the deceased spring upon the window sill, and run round the bed to the window, and caught her by the left hand by his left hand, and by her night-dress with his right hand. At that time she had sprung from the ledge of the window, and seemed to rest on a broad ledge of the wall, about nine or ten inches wide, and her feet below the ledge, and she was holding on by her right hand, and she had partly torn it away with her disengaged right hand, and immediately threw herself off the ledge, when the whole weight of her body rested on the wrist of her left hand. While so situated, the deceased kept on a continued wrestling to get away, in order to throw herself off. He, however, continued to hold her by the wrist, or rather above it, and called and cried out for assistance, for, he should say, full twenty minutes, and was heard in various parts of the building; but owing to its being at the back of the building, the persons who heard it could not tell from whence the cries proceeded. He then saw her wrist slip through his hand, and he had then only hold of her by the hand, and eventually her fingers, and at last, being completely spent with his exertions, he could no longer hold her, and she fell to the bottom of the window, where she lay, and she was renewed his hold, and he renewed his struggle to get free. Her eyes were shut, and she appeared dead, and he immediately hurried to the bottom of the building, and found the deceased in the arms of a man who was lying on her left side, and was nearly doubled up, and in witness's opinion was then quite dead. The jury returned a verdict of "Insanity."

TRINITY TERM.—Thursday being the first day of Trinity Term, the Lord Chancellor and the judges proceeded to Westminster Hall, and opened their respective courts at ten o'clock. The ancient practice of most Chancery judges, who used to appear on the morning of the first day of every term has been abandoned as regards Trinity and Hilary Terms. A linendraper, Richard Brown, was drowned while bathing in the Serpentine on Monday.

ROYAL BOTANIC SOCIETY OF LONDON. The garden belonging to the Royal Botanic Society was, on Wednesday, for the first time opened to visitors. A considerable number of persons, comprising many of the highest ranks, were present. The weather was favourable, and every precaution was taken in laying down planks, where necessary, to guard against the evil effects of the rain of the night before. Two bands were in attendance, and excellent music added its charms to the happy throng. The flowers were ranged under spacious tents, and rails were so placed that every person was enabled to see them at a glance.

TRINITY TERM.—Thursday being the first day of Trinity Term, the Lord Chancellor and the judges proceeded to Westminster Hall, and opened their respective courts at ten o'clock. The ancient practice of most Chancery judges, who used to appear on the morning of the first day of every term has been abandoned as regards Trinity and Hilary Terms. A linendraper, Richard Brown, was drowned while bathing in the Serpentine on Monday.

ROYAL BOTANIC SOCIETY OF LONDON. The garden belonging to the Royal Botanic Society was, on Wednesday, for the first time opened to visitors. A considerable number of persons, comprising many of the highest ranks, were present. The weather was favourable, and every precaution was taken in laying down planks, where necessary, to guard against the evil effects of the rain of the night before. Two bands were in attendance, and excellent music added its charms to the happy throng. The flowers were ranged under spacious tents, and rails were so placed that every person was enabled to see them at a glance.

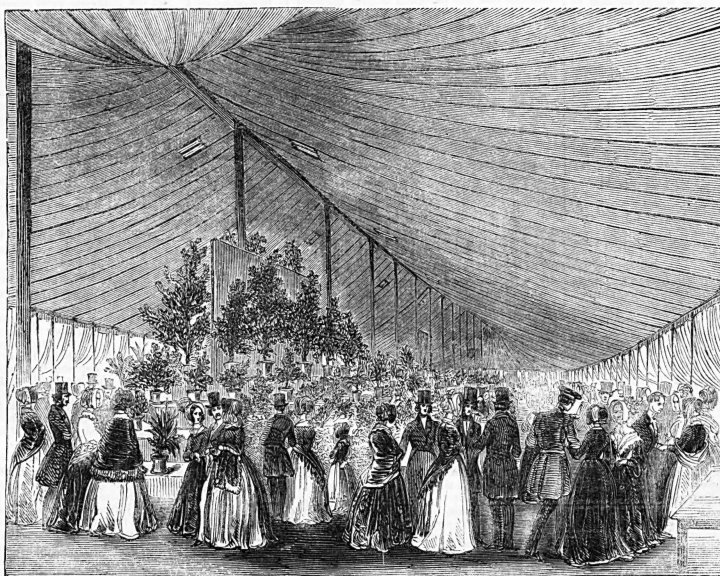


ENTRANCE TO THE GARDENS OF THE BOTANICAL SOCIETY.



THE LAKE IN THE GARDENS.

bled without difficulty to see every specimen. There were many plants which owed their chief beauty to the graceful form in which they were trained. The Pelagonia tribe were exceedingly luxuriant, and the pansies outshone the many beautiful specimens we had previously seen. The rose, "the Queen of Flowers," still asserted her supremacy over foreign rivals, and the azaleas were an attractive throng. The garden, which comprises about eighteen acres, and occupies a large portion of the inner circle of the Regent's Park, is laid without great taste; nature and art have combined, and each has aided the other to triumph. At one part of the grounds a mound of considerable elevation has been thrown up, from the top of which a view is obtained of the gardens and the surrounding neighbourhood. As much as possible has been made of the space, and the Botanic Garden will be a worthy competitor of its zoological neighbour. No one could gaze upon the assemblage of fashion and beauty—which in various points of view we have displayed in the accompanying engravings—without rejoicing that England has at last caught the spirit of our Continental neighbours. The gardens of the Tuileries and of the Palazzo Borghese, with the Boulevard Botanique of more than one Continental city, will not much longer boast their superiority over the gar-



INTERIOR OF THE PRINCIPAL TENT.

dens which England can display. Within the last twenty years new features have been imparted to London. Beauty has succeeded to deformity; and in some of the hitherto most crowded portions of the metropolis, commodious and healthy buildings have been erected. Many such are still in progress of erection now. Not only to those who make the beauties of floral nature their delight, but also to every lover of his race it is pleasing to find new sources of recreation and of intellectual pleasures opened. Parks and gardens extend to the suburbs what has already been done in the towns. The softest and most appealing language of Nature is the "language of flowers." A knowledge of their construction commends them the more to that incomprehensible sympathy which we feel for all that is tender and lovely; and that knowledge also furnishes a guide to benefit us, when the sweets of Nature have to be used as a solace for sickness. He who loves not botany, knows not the pleasure it may give, nor the good it may afford him. At the quietly happy *r  union* on Wednesday last the greatest rival to the fragrance breathed by the flowers was the happiness which beamed from the eyes which were enraptured with such a display of Nature's beauty. The future f  tes of the Botanic Society, it is to be hoped, will not be rare.



THE EXHIBITION OF THE BOTANICAL SOCIETY.



THE GREAT ROOM AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

LETTERS ON THE FINE ARTS. — No. IV.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY — (Second Notice).

My dear Mr. Gilp, — If her Majesty is the purchaser of all the royal pictures by Paris, by Hayter, by Leslie, by Landseer — of all the royal portraits by these and a score more in and out of the Academy — there must be a pretty large gallery at Buckingham Palace by this time, and, let it be said with respect, a considerable sameness in the collection.

The royal face is a very handsome one, and especially in the medallion-shape, in gold. I would like to look at thousands of them every week for my part, and would never tire in extending my cabinet.

But confess, my dear Sir, are we not beginning to have enough of royal parade-pictures? And are not the humbler classes somewhat tired of them? Only the publishers and the grandees, their enlightened patrons, still continue to admire. Dark rooms are still prepared for such; gas-jets and large subscription books artfully laid on and out. The Court Guide still goes to see Winterhalter's portrait of the Queen ("I wish they may get it," as the D-ch-ss of — observes; the picture is not painted by Winterhalter: but what do they know, whether it be good or bad?) The Court Guide still buys huge proofs of her Majesty's marriage, or the Princess's christening, or the real authorised Coronation picture (every one of the half dozen are real authorised Coronation pictures), and is content therewith. Ah! Heaven bless that elegant aristocracy of England; that wise, that enlightened, that noble class of our betters! The subject of these pictures is worthy of their noble souls — fit for their vast comprehensions; and as the poor workman buys his prints of the Prodigal Son's progress, the young cockney-buck his portrait of Mrs. Honey or some other beauty with long ringlets and short petticoats, the sporting man his varnished hunting-piece, so the great have their likings, and we judge them by what they admire.

And what an admiration theirs is! There's her Majesty

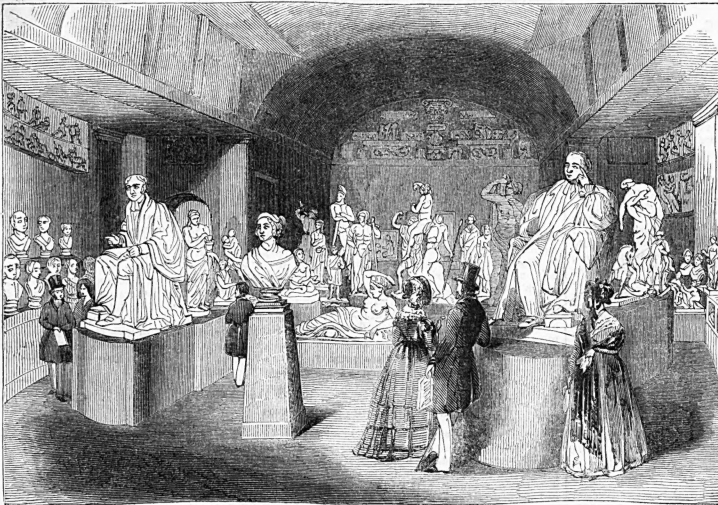
in state! what a lovely white satin! and the velvet, my dear, painted to the very life. Every single jewel's a portrait, I give you my honour; and Prince Albert's own star and garter sat to the artist; the archbishop's wig is done to a hair; and was there ever a more wonderful piece of art than that picture of the duke in his orders and his epanlets, and his white kerseymere pantaloons? Round the Sovereign are all the maids of honour; round the maids of honour all the officers of state; round the officers of state all the

been represented, and by how many more painters I don't know), and his picture is so finely done, so full of beauty and grandeur, that for once a court picture has been made interesting. I have remarked on the principal figure before — the exquisite grace and piety represented in the countenance and attitude of the Queen; but the judgment of the quality, as far as I have been able to gather it (and it is good to this end to play the spy's part, and overhear the opinions of the genteel personages who come to see the Exhibition) — the

genteel judgment is decidedly against the painter, and his portraits are pronounced to be failures, and his picture quite inferior to many others by other hands. Let us hope the opinion will be so general, that this charming painter shall never be called upon to paint a court ceremony again. I would rather see honest Mrs. Primrose's portrait by him, than that of the loveliest lady of honour; and the depicting of uniforms, and lappets, and feathers left to those politer artists whose genius is suited to subjects so genteel.

There is no Prince Albert this year, I regret to say; but we have two portraits of her Majesty, in trains, velvets, arm-chairs, &c. — one by Mr. Grant, and one by Mr. Grant, and neither worth a crown-piece. One of the most exquisite and refined little sketches ever seen is the portrait of Lady Lytleton by the latter artist; it is a delightful picture of a beautiful and high-bred maiden. Mr. Chalon's aristocracy does not ogle and simper quite so much as in former years; and their ladyships are painted with all the artist's accustomed

skill. Mr. [Richmond's] heads are excellent as usual; and there is a rival to these gentlemen, who has given us a water-colour portrait of the Bishop of Exeter, in which the amiable and candid features of that learned prelate are depicted with great fidelity and talent. Mr. Carriek's miniatures are perhaps the best among those pleasing performances: the likeness of a former secretary for Ireland will especially please those who know his lordship's countenance, and those who do not, by its resemblance to an eminent comedian whose absence from the stage all regret.



THE SCULPTURE GALLERY.

beef-eaters and gentlemen-at-arms: and on these magnificent subjects our best painters are continually employed. Noble themes for the exercise of genius! brilliant proofs of enlightened public taste! The court-milliners must be proud to think that their works are thus immortalised, and the descendants of our tailors will look at these pieces with a justifiable family pride.

Mr. Leslie has had to chronicle coats and satin-slips in this way, and has represented his scene in the drama of the coronation (how many more episodes of the same piece have

Mr. Thorburn cultivates more, perhaps, than any other miniature painter the poetry of his art. The gallant knights Sir Ross and Sir Newton are as victorious as usual; and Mr. Lover's head of Mr. Lever, deserves praiseworthy mention. It will be looked at with interest by Harry Lorrequer's English readers, and by those who had the opportunity of seeing him in the body, and hearing his manly and kind-hearted speech at the Literary Fund the other day.

Of Mr. Etty's colour pieces what words can give an idea? Many lovers of Titian and Rubens will admit that here is an English painter who almost rivals them in his original way, and all will admire their magnificent beauty. Mr. Turner, our other colourist, is harder to be understood. The last time the gentle reader received a black eye at school, and for a moment after the delivery of the blow, when flashes of blue, yellow, and crimson lightning blazed before the ball so preternaturally excited, he saw something not unlike the Moses of Mr. Turner. His picture of Cleopatra meeting Alexander the Great at Moscow the Morning before the Deluge (perhaps this may not be the exact title, but it will do as well as another), is of the most transcendental sort. The quotations from the "Follies of Hope" continue still in great force: as thus—

The ark stood firm on Ararat: the returning Son
Exhaled Earth's humid bubbles, and, in sudden light,
Reddited her lost forms, each in primeval guise,
Hope's harbingers, ephemeral as the summer fly.
Which rises, flies, expands, and dies.—*Follies of Hope.*

The artist has done full justice to these sweet lines.

We are given to understand by cognoscenti that the Italian skies are always of the bluest cobalt: hence many persons are dissatisfied with Mr. Stanfield's Italian landscapes as unfaithful, because deficient in the proper depth of ultramarine. On this subject let proper judges speak; but others less qualified will find the pictures beautiful, and more beautiful for their quiet and calm. Who can praise Mr. Crewick sufficiently? The Welsh Girl will, one of these days, fetch a sum of money as great as ever was given for Hobbins or Ruysdael; and Evening is an English Claude. Mr. Lee's fresh country landscapes will find hundreds of admirers; and perhaps there are no two prettier little pictures in the gallery than Mr. Linton's Sorrento and Mr. Jutsum's Tintern.

In walking round the vault in which the sculpture is entombed, I did not see any thing especially worthy of mark, except a bust of Count d'Orsay, who has himself broken ground as an artist, and whose genius will one day no doubt make its way. Why have we not our common share of the admirable pictures of Mr. Edwin Landseer? It can't be that a man of his facility has painted but three pictures in a year, and picture-lovers wonder where the rest are?

M. A. TITMARCH.



THEATRES.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.—Sheridan's *Critic* has been revived at this theatre, and in a manner which reflects some credit on the management. In many respects the "cast" is the same as that presented at Covent Garden under the ministering influence of Madame Vestris. *Sir Fretful Plagiary* was performed by Mr. Farren, and *Puff* by Mr. Charles Mathews. It is scarcely necessary to remind all "lovers of fair play" that *Sir Fretful Plagiary* is a character in which Farren's fine perception of the humorous is displayed to great advantage, and that his friend *Puff* is a compound of fun and eccentricity, in which the voluble tongue of Charles Mathews is most agreeably exercised. Mr. Stuart played *Sweet* with peculiar success, with his accustomed ponderosity and immovable tendency to the very depths of tragedy. It appears that this gentleman was a distinguished actor at Liverpool, and perhaps deservedly so. Surely, then, the audiences at the Liverpool theatre must have an unaccountable penchant for the melancholy out-pourings of tragic woes, whether the subject of the play be of a comic or serious nature. Questionless, Mr. Stuart possesses considerable talent, but he seems resolved to disguise it by carefully avoiding the slightest departure from his usual dull, monotonous, and deep-mouthed style of delivering the language allotted to him. He always speaks and acts as if he was compelled to perform one of the labours of Hercules, and was groaning under the weight of so awful a responsibility. Tilbury played *Dangle* judiciously, but not in the truest spirit of comedy, the part being, in point of fact, unsuited to his peculiar style. The governor of *Tilbury Fort*, *Don Whiskerand*, *Earl of Leicester*, and *Tilbury*, were rendered sufficiently grotesque and amusing by Strickland, Buckstone, James Bland, and Mrs. Humby. On the whole, this excellent piece was very well done, the actors appearing to vie with each other in doing full justice to the author.

ECHOES OF THE GREEN ROOM.

The announcements displayed in the bills of Drury Lane Theatre have been this week more than usually attractive, the most successful productions of the season having been underlined for the last time. The performances will, according to the bills, be of a more novel and varied character. On Monday next, "the receipts of the evening will be given as the subscription of the Drury Lane company to the fund for erecting a memorial to Mrs. Siddons." Macready will appear as *Hotspur*, and Herr Staudigl as *Caspar*. Dreychock will perform a fantasia on the piano.

On Tuesday evening Mr. Phelps takes his benefit, and on this occasion the *The Winter's Tale* will be performed for the first and last time this season. The cast of characters is in every respect most satisfactory. If rumour were an authority to be implicitly believed, we should state with some degree of confidence that Mr. Macready will not close the theatre at the time specified in the bills, but that he intends to resume his managerial duties by producing a succession of operas in a

style of unusual splendour and completeness. This, however, is only "a common report;" and there is another report equally prevalent, that in order to increase the attractions, arrangements are being made for the appearance of Duprez at this theatre. The combined exertions of Mrs. Alfred Shaw, Miss Clara Novello, Herr Staudigl, and Monsr. Duprez will be quite sufficient to justify the management in protracting the season for a few weeks.

The conjectures about the ultimate fate of Covent Garden are as various as they are groundless. By many it is asserted that this "temple of the drama" is at length to be converted into a bazaar, and that the public taste will thus be most victoriously appealed to. By others it is stated that the national theatre will ere long be a national hospital, and that numerous decayed actors will be amongst the earliest patients. There is, however, reason to suppose that such speculations are without foundation, and that the theatre will again be opened under favourable auspices, and for legitimate purposes.

At the Haymarket, on Monday next, a new piece by Mr. Bernard, called *Louisa, or the Reconnoissance*, will be produced.

Preparations are being made for the opening of the Strand Theatre on Whit Monday. The whole of the interior will be entirely re-decorated, and the accommodation to visitors will be greatly augmented. Amongst the *corps dramatique* there are the names of Mrs. Orger, Miss Daly, Mr. Balls, Mr. Granby, and a provincial actor, of whom much is expected as a low comedian, but whose name has not yet transpired.

Various novelties are announced at the Princess's, including an opera by Nelson, and a new comic drama by Mr. Thomas Morton (eldest son of Mr. Morton, the celebrated playwright), called the *Angel of the Attic*. Mr. John Maddison Morton has also a farce in preparation at this theatre. The *Angel of the Attic* is founded upon the same subject which has suggested Mr. Bernard's new piece at the Haymarket.

A new one act opera has been produced at the Opéra Comique: it is called *Angélique et Mélor*,—the names of a romantic tenor and *prima donna*, whose disasters in getting an engagement at the Académie form the laughable incidents of the piece. The music is by Mr. Ambrose Thomas, the author of *La Double Echelle*, which was translated by the late Mr. Haynes Bayley, at the time Madame Vestris reigned at the Olympie, under the title of the *Ladler of Love*.

The Académie is at present pestered with nothing but carpenters and scene-painters, who are working night and day to perfect the promised wonders of the forthcoming ballet. Carlotta Grisi is to be the heroine.

Adolphe Adam is engaged in completing the opera which the clever composer Monpou left unfinished. It is destined for the Opéra Comique.

Balfé has received 12,000 francs for the score of his opera *Le Puits d'Amour*. Its success increases at the Opéra Comique nightly.

Rossini is expected to arrive in Paris next week.

Thalberg gives a farewell concert in London previous to his departure for the Great Western for America.



THE GREENWICH PIER.

The "permanent" pier at Greenwich, which cost 30,000*l.*, has given way. The general impression was that it was very solid; but there seems to have been no foundation for it. It is fortunate that strangers had withdrawn before the Greenwich pierage began to divide. It is said that the damage will eventually fall on the contractors. It is to be hoped that Messrs. Grissell and Peto will keep pretty far off if any thing of that kind is expected to happen.

PRESENTATIONS AT COURT.

It would seem that a very slight pretext is sufficient to form an excuse for presentation at a levee, for in looking through the list of persons who had the honour of being presented a week ago, we find that the alleged occasions are some of them of the very oddest character. "Sir Theodore Brinckman, Baronet," came to be presented on resuming his paternal surname, though really the surname is not so very euphonious that he should have been congratulated on resuming it. Sir Samuel Meyrick, K. N., came not only to be presented, but to present the "improved edition of his Critical Inquiry into Ancient Armour," which we should have thought might have been safely intrusted to the Parcels Delivery Company without entailing on the author the necessity of personally bringing it to the palace. It is true, however, that the "improved edition" gets a good round of advertisements by the mode which the author took of presenting it. Mr. Hochuck was also presented on his appointment as Queen's counsel, which is certainly a very extraordinary event; and perhaps on obtaining a brief he may be presented again, for it will be undoubtedly a most rare occurrence.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

On Royal birthday once it used to be:
The custom, certain prisoners to set free;
But now the ordinary practice runs,
Not to let off the culprits—but the guns.

SEIZURE OF PLATE AT OXFORD.

Two of the Oxford colleges having refused the payment of church rates, three dozen silver forks were seized from the one, and three silver tankards from the other. Though they might have spared some of their spoons, they could not forego their forks, which were redeemed the very next day, and before the end of the week the other college found it impossible to get on without the tankards.

PARLIAMENTARY QUESTIONS.

Mr. Home, in reference to the proposition for effecting a union between the seas of St. Asaph and Bangor, wished to know what would be the probable expense of cutting away the isthmus by which he presumed the seas in question were at present divided.

LEGAL WIT.

"Thessiger's jokes are rather far-fetched," observed one of the would-be wags at Westminster Hall. "If they are," replied the facetious Q. C., who happened to be within hearing, "it cannot be said of them as it is of yours, that they are not only far-fetched, but when they come are not worth the carriage."



LADY'S PAGE.
BY JOHN BOLTON ROBERTSON.

I gazed on a blossom shrunk and pale,
That pined in the glare of the burning sun;
No odour it bore for the passing gale,
But it drooped its head like a dying nun.
The twilight came with its teary shroud,
And the cheering dew filled the flower's sweet eyes;
Once again did it bloom in its beauty proud,
And looked and blushed at the starry skies,
stood in a tangled woodland old,
And gazed on a dark deep water there;
And the breast of that gloomy stream was cold,
But lilacs were floating pure and fair,
And shone out like gems on the water's brim,
With beauty gladdening the lonely spot;
And the wanderer strayed o'er those stream-banks dim,
Whilst the flashing torrents he heeded not.
Oh, my heart was a sad and dying flower,
That pined 'neath the glare of the world's broad eye,
But thy beauty came like a twilight shower,
And my soul was filled with aspirations high.
As the silver lilies that graced the stream,
And it up the depths of its lonely glen,
So thy love unto me was a blissful beam,
Which made me cling to a saddened dawn.



FASHIONS.

For walking dress, the *mantella* is daily becoming as popular as our readers will remember it to have been during the summer of 1857, the period of its first introduction. In form it differs but slightly from those worn at that time, the chief alteration being that lace is no longer employed for trimming. The *mantellas* of black, puce, or bronze-brown taffetas are much worn in *négligé*, whilst for dress, light shot-colours are *comme il faut*. Ribbon is sometimes used for the *garniture*, but the same material as the *mantella* itself is more unique. The taffets should be cut on the *biais*, and the lace slightly rounded off where it descends towards the waist. Feathers are beginning to be more worn on rice straw bonnets, but ribbons are still in good taste. Several decided innovations have appeared in the fashionable horizon with respect to *robes*. The principal are laced *corsages*, and immense flounces to skirt à l'Espagnole. We shall notice these changes further should they become more generally adopted.

COUNT POTTS'S STRATEGY.

BY N. F. WILLIS.

L'Esprit est un faux monnayeur, qui change continuellement les gros
louis en petits d'or, et qui souvent fait de ses petits d'or des gros sous.

HERE were five hundred guardian angels (and of course as many evil spirits), in and about the merry premises of Congress Hall. Each gay guest had his pair; but though each pair had their special ministry (and there was here and there a guest who would not have objected to transform his, for the time being, into a pair of trotting ponies), the attention of the cherubic troop, it may fairly be presumed, was directed mainly to the momentous flirtations of Miss C. Sophy Othank, the dread disposer of the destinies of eighty thousand innocent little dollars.

Miss Chittaline Sophy—(though this is blabbing, for that mysterious "C." was generally condemned to travel in domino)—Miss Chittaline Sophy, besides her good and evil spirit already referred to, was under the additional watch and ward of a pair of bombazine aunts, Miss Charity Othank and Miss Sophy the same, of whom she was the united namesake.—"Chittaline" being the embellished diminutive of "Charity"

These Hesperian dragons of old maid's cut after the common pattern of such utensils, and of course would not dignify a description; though this disparaging remark (we must stop long enough to say) is not at all to the prejudice of that occasional love-of-old-maid that one does sometimes see—that four-leaved clover of virginity—that star apart in the spilled milk of the Via Lactes?—

For now and then you find one who could rally At forty, and go back to twenty three. A handsome, plump, affectionate "Aunt Sally," With no rage for cats, flannel, and Bohem.

But the two elderly Misses Onthank were not of this category. By the absence of that Junonian assurance, common to those ladies who are born and bred heiresses, Miss C. Sophy's autograph had not long been an object of interest at the bank. She had all the air of having been "brought up at the trough," as the French phrase it,

Round as a cypher, simple as good day,

and her bell-shape was still a surprise to her. Like the red-haired and freckled who find, when they get to Italy, that their flaming peculiarities are considered as captivating signs of the skin too delicate for exposure, she received with a slight incredulity the homage to her personal charms—homage not the less welcome for exacting from the giver an exercise of faith and imagination. The same faith and imagination, she was free to suppose, might find a Venus within her girdle, as the sculptor sees one in the goody block of marble, lacking only the removal of his chisel and his hammer.

With no visible waist, she was tall as a jumpy, and riotously rosy like a flowering rhododendron. Hair brown and plenty of it. Teeth white and all at home. And her voice, with but one semitone higher, would have been an approved contralto.

Having thus compressed into a couple of paragraphs what would have served a novelist, for his first ten chapters, permit us, without the bother of intermediate mortar or moralising (though this is rather a mixed figure), to lay on the next brick in the shape of a hint at the character of Miss Onthank's two prominent admirers.

Mr. Greville Seville was a New York beau. He had all the refinement that could possibly be imported. He had seen those who had seen all that is visible in the fashionable man of London and Paris, and he was well versed in the conduits through which several peculiarities found their way across the Atlantic. Faultlessly booted, pantalooned, waistcoated, and shirred, he could afford to trust his coat and scarf to Providence, and his hat to Warnock or Leary. He wore a slightly restrained whisker, and a faint smut of an imperial, and his gloves fitted him inexorably. His figure was a masterpiece of course. He was brought up in New York, and was one of the four hundred thousand results (more or less) of its drastic waters—washy and short. And he had as good a heart as is compatible with the above personal advantages.

It would very much have surprised the "company" at Congress Hall, to have seen Mr. Chesterfield Potts put down as No. 2 in the emulous contest for the two hands of Miss Onthank. The count (he was commonly called "Count Potts," a compliment to good manners not unusual in America), was by his own label, a man of "thirty and a half," and by the parish register possibly sixty-two. He was an upright, well preserved, stylish looking man, with an expensive wig, fine teeth (commonly supposed not to be indigenous), and a lavish outlay of cotton bawling, during the retreat of such of his muscular forces as were inclined to retire from the field. His native qualities might be was a branch of knowledge long since lost to the world. His politeness had superseded the necessity of any particular inquiry into the matter; indeed, we are inclined to believe his personal appearance and character altogether. He was as incapable of the impolite virtue (of which there are several) as of the impolite vice. Like cricketing, punning, political speech making, and other mechanical arts, complimenting may be brought to a high degree of dexterity, and to a practice of a practice of many years, could, over most kinds of female plaudits, spread a flattering unction humbuggative to the most suspicious incredulity. As he told no stories, made no puns, volunteered but little conversation, and had the air of a modest man wishing to avoid notice, the blockheads and the very young girls stoutly denied his fascination. But in the matter of the river boats, as the vessel to sleep night after night, lay snugly lodged and carefully treasured, some timely compliment, some soothing word, and, though credited to "old Potts," the smile with which it was gratefully acknowledged the next morning at breakfast, would have been warm enough for young Ascanius. "Nice old Potts!" was the faint murmur of many a bright lip turning downward to the pillow in the "last position."

And now, dear reader, you have an idea of the forces in the field, and you perceive how the war is carried on at Saratoga. Two aunts and a guardian angel, and a young man and two lovers—Miss Onthank's hand, the (well covered) bone of contention. Whether the citadel would speedily yield, and of which these two rival knights would bear away the palm of victory, were questions upon which the majority of lookers-on were doomed to make erroneous predictions. The reader of course is in the sagacious minority.

Mr. Potts' income was a nett answer to his morning prayer. It provided his "daily bread," but no provender for a horse. He probably covered Miss Onthank as much for her accompanying him to the races as for her personal advantages. The complaint with which he ever troubled his acquaintances, was one touching his inability to keep an equippage. Man is instinctively a centaur, he used to say, and when you cut him off from his horse and reduce him to his simple human trunk (and a trunk was all the count's worldly furniture), he is but a mutilated remainder, robbed of his natural locomotive.

It was not authenticated in Wall Street that Mr. Greville Seville was reasonably entitled to horse flesh and carapace; but he had a trotting wagon and two delicious dropped sorrels; and those who dined in his company were obliged to "do with the dust" (a *bon mot* of Count Potts). Science explains many of the enigmas of common life, however, and the secret of Mr. Seville's equipment and other means of going on swimmingly, lay in his unusually large organ of hope.

Simply anticipatory of the annual income of the lady's person. He was now paying her some attentions in advance, and he felt justified in charging his expenses on the estate. She herself would wish it, doubtless, if she could look into the future with his eyes.

By all accounts, a data of matrimonial skirmishing, a lover with horses easily outstrips a lover with none. Miss C. Sophy beside was particularly fond of driving, and Seville was an accomplished whip. There was no lack of the "golden opportunity" of *tête-à-tête*, for, with a deaf aunt and somebody else on the back seat, he had Miss Onthank to himself in the driving box, and could talk to his horses in the embarrassing privacy. It looked a clear case to most observers; and as to Seville, he

had studied out a livery for his future footman and tiger, and would not have taken an insurance at a quarter per cent.

But Potts—oh! Potts had traced back the wires of women's weaknesses. The heiress had no conversation (why should she have it and money too?), and the part of her daily drive which she remembered with most pleasure, was the flourish of starting and returning—managed by Potts with a pomp and circumstance that would have done honour to the goings and comings of Queen Victoria. Once away from the portico, it was a monotonous drag through the dust for two or three hours, and, as most ladies know, it takes a great deal of chit-chat to butter so large a slice of time; for there was no making love, *parbleu!* Miss Chittaline Onthank was of a staid human nature susceptible of no sentiment less substantial than a kiss, and when the news, and the weather, and the virtues of the sorrel ponies were exhausted, the talk came to a stand still. The steirish began to remember with alarm that her education had been neglected, and that it was a relief to get back to old Potts and the portico.

Fresh from his nap and warm bath, the perfumed count stepped out from the group he had purposely collected, gave her his hand with a deferential inquiry, spread the loungers to the right and left like an "usher of the black rod," and with some well-studied impromptu compliment, waited on her to her chamber door. He received her again after her toilet, and for the remainder of the day devoted his utmost powers to her



aggrandisement. If talking alone with her, it was to provoke her to some passage of school girl autobiography, and list like a charmed stone to the harp of Orpheus. If others were near, it was to catch her stupidities half uttered and twist them into sense before they came to the ground. His own cleverness were professed with as when I interrupted you, Onthank," or "as you were about to say when I interrupted you." If he touched her foot, it was "so small he didn't see it." If she uttered an irredeemable and immitigable absurdity, he covered his retreat with some sudden exclamation. He called her pet names, which she was sleepy and vacant. He called her romantically, when he couldn't understand her. In short, her vanity was embodied—turned into a magician and slave—and in the shape of Count Chesterfield, Potts ministered to her indefinitely.

But the summer solstice began to wane. A week more was all that was allotted to Saratoga by that great American commander, General Consent.

Count Potts came to breakfast in a shawl cravat!

"Oh! Potts?"

"Are you dining, my dear count?"

"I was going away, dear Mr. Potts?"

"Gracious me! don't go, Mr. Potts!"

The last exclamation was sent across the table in a tone of alarm by Miss C. Sophy, and responded to only by a bow of obsequious melancholy.

Breakfast was over, and Potts arose. His baggage was at the door. He was overtaken with Miss Onthank. He did not even honour the two bombazinis with a farewell. He stepped up to the group of belles, airing their demi-toilettes on the portico, said "Ladies! an revoir!" took the heiress's hand and put it gallantly towards his lips, and walked off with his umbrella, requesting the driver to pick him up at the spring.

"He has been refused!" said one.

"He has given Seville a clear field in despair!" said another.

And this was the general opinion.

The day crept on. But this was an empress without Potts. Seville had fled to himself, and as there was no fear of a new squatter, he thought he might dispense with tillage. They had a very dull drive and a very dull dinner, and in the evening, as there was no ball, Seville went off to play billiards with Onthank, who surrounded, as usual, by the belles and beaux, but she was down flat—unmagnetised, ungovernable. The magician was gone. Her stupid things "stayed put." She was like a glass bead lost from a kaleidoscope.

That weary week was spent in lamentations over Potts. Every body praised him. Every body complimented Miss Onthank on her exclusive power of monopoly over such porcelain ware. The two aunts were his main glorifiers; for, as Potts knew, they were of that leathery toughness that only shines on you with rough usage.

We have said little, as yet, of Miss Onthank's capabilities in the love line. We don't, indeed, whether she rightly understood the difference between loving and being born again. As to giving away her heart, she believed she could do so with no other aid before her, but she would rather it would be one of her back teeth, if that would do as well. She liked Mr. Potts because he never made any difficulty about such things.

Seville considered himself accepted, though he had made no direct proposition. He had asked whether he preferred to live in country or town—the said "town." He had asked if she would leave the choice and management of horses and equipages to him—she said "be sure!" He had asked if she had any objection to his giving bachelor dinners occasionally—she said "no!" As he understood it, the whole thing was most comfortably arranged, and he was ready to give to several of his friends on the strength of it—giving his note, that is to say, on a certain morning, some ten days after the departure of

the count from Saratoga, Miss Onthank and her two aunts sat up in state in their parlour at the City Hotel. They always went to the City Hotel because the Willard remembered their names, and asked after their uncle the major. Mr. Seville's ponies and wagon were at the door, and Mr. Seville's father, mother, seven sisters, and two small brothers, were in the progress of a betrothal visit—calling on the future Mrs. Greville Seville.

All of a sudden the door was thrown open, and enter Count Potts!

Up jumped the enchanted Chittaline Sophy.

"How do you do, Mr. Potts?"

"Good morning, my dear aunt," said the aunts in a breath.

"D'ye do, Potts," said Seville, giving him his fore-finger,

with the air of a man rising from winning at cards.

Potts made his compliments all round. He was about sailing for Carolina, he said, and had come to ask permission of Miss Onthank to leave her sweet society for a few years of exile. But as this was the last of his days of pleasure, at least till he saw Miss Onthank again, he wished to be graced with the honour of herarm for a promenade in Broadway. The ladies and Mr. Seville doubtless would excuse her if she put on her bonnet without further ceremony.

Now Potts' politeness had such an air of irresistible authority that people left their track like cars after a locomotive. While Miss Onthank was bonneting and shawing, the count entertained the entire party most gaily, though the Sevilles thought it rather unbecomingly in the flames. Miss Seville to leave them in the midst of a first visit, and Mr. Greville Seville had arranged to send his mother home on foot, and drive Miss Onthank out to Harlem.

"All keep my horses here till you come back!" he shouted after them, as she tripped gaily down stairs on the count's arm.

And so he did. Though it was two hours before she appeared again, the impatient youth kept the old aunts company, and would have said till night, sorrels and all—for in that drive he meant to "name the city," and put his creditors to rest.

"I wouldn't even go up stairs, my dear," said the count, handing her to the wagon, and sending up the groom for his master, "it's but an hour to dinner, and you'll like the air after your fatigue. Ah, Seville, I've brought her back! Take good care of her for my sake, my good son."

"What the devil has his sake to do with it, I wonder?" said Seville, letting his horses off like two rockets in harness.

And away they went toward Harlem; and in about an hour, very much to the surprise of the old aunts, who were looking out of the parlour window, the young lady dismounted from an omnibus! Count Potts had come to dine with them, and he tripped down to meet her with uncommon agility.

"Why, do you know, aunts," she exclaimed, as she came up stairs, out of breath, "do you know that Mr. Seville, when I told him I was married already to Mr. Potts, stopped his wagon, and p-p-put me into an omnibus!"

"Married to Mr. Potts!" screamed Aunt Charity.

"Married to Mr. Potts!" screamed Aunt Sophy.

"Why yes, aunts; he said he would go South if I didn't!"

"Drawed out the bride, with only a very little blush indeed."

"Tell aunts all about it, Mr. Potts!"

And Mr. Potts, with the same smile of infallible propriety, which seemed a warrant for every thing he said or did, gave a very sketchy account of his morning's work, which, like all he undertook, had been exceedingly well done—properly witnessed, certified, &c. &c. All of which shows the very sound policy of first making yourself indispensable to people you wish to manage.

Or put it receipt-wise:—

To marry a girl:—First, raise her up till she is giddy. Second, go away, and let her down. Third, come back, and offer to support her, if she will give you her hand.

"Simple comme bonjour," as Balzac says.

LITERATURE.

History of Our Own Times. By the Author of "The Court and Times of Frederick the Great." Vol. I. Colburn.

The design of the author is stated to be the "furnishing of a faithful and impartial record" of the events which marked the progress of more than half a century, through scenes which are not equalled in ancient or in modern annals. This volume is the first of four or five in which the series will be completed. It is written in a style somewhat too diffuse, and there is occasionally displayed a spirit too philosophical for "a book of every day reference." Throughout the twenty-one chapters, which occupy Vol. I., no more than four hundred and fifty pages, which occupy Vol. I., whilst the revolution in Poland, the Prussian invasion of Champagne, the wars on the Rhine and in Belgium, together with many other most important transactions, materially affecting European changes and the interests of empires, are but briefly noticed. This is the more to be regretted, because the chapter on "The Effects of the French Revolution on Foreign Powers" bears undeniable proofs that the industry and research of the writer are fully competent to the production of a general historical view; to establish the excellence and preserve the utility of which it would only be necessary for him to avoid too much minuteness of detail and too great an elaborateness of illustration. It is not, however, surprising that to fall into these extremes should be the fate of a sensitive mind, wandering through such exhibitions of dissipation, of bloodshed, of anarchy, and of violence as those which the author had to describe. He commences with a period when royal vices, by breaking down the barriers of virtue, had prepared the way for the inroads of that licentiousness, his private and public, which ended in the subversion of thrones and in the destruction of European peace. But, in contrast with the crimes which marked the commencement and darkened the progress of the French Revolution, there were occasionally displayed acts of heroic virtue, which seemed to proclaim from amidst the ruins of morality that the dignity of humanity still survived. Influenced by the feelings which the contemplation of such an epoch could not fail to inspire, the author has been betrayed into the oversights we have named; and yet, whilst, such as read merely for amusement, will find no condemnation in them. Absence of political bias and of national partiality add much to the merit of the compilation; and from it great advantage will be gained, both by the young who have yet to store their minds, and also by the more advanced, who wish to confirm or renew in their memories the attainments of former years. The next volume will commence with "the Reign of Terror."

Hints to Servants. With Designs by Kenny Meadows
London: Effingham Wilson.

Some seventy or eighty pages of verse, illustrated with sketches by Kenny Meadows, and giving "a slightly amended version of Dean Swift's celebrated 'Directions to Servants.' " The grossness of the original has been omitted; but there is much smart drollery which nearly approximates to the wit of Stella's admirer. Even the "servants" must smile at the felicitous though brief descriptions of their peculiarities. Kenny Meadows' sketches, which have so long been drawing-room favourites, will now play their parts in "high life below stairs."



THE VALET.

Allow me now the leave to ask you, —
Supposing I'd the right to task you, —
Would you be clergyman or doctor,
Attorney, barrister, or proctor?
Be famed in arms, or shine in arts,
Upon the whole a man of parts
Tale'd to high fortune by the palette?
Before them all — a "lying valet."

The Wife's Revenge, a Tragedy in one Act. By Thomas Powell. Wilson, Bishopsgate Street.

This, we are told, is a tragedy. Period: the *Commonwealth*. Time: two days. Dramatis persone: four. Scene: *Idyl.* pp. 48. The title is, *The Wife's Revenge*, and Serjeant Noon Talfourd is the dedicatee. It is a domestic tragedy, to be read, perhaps, by those who never witnessed the public performance of one, and for their consolation it is in only one act.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

Jest and Earnest. By Arthur Wallbridge. Second Edition. London, Orr and Co.
Bizarre Fables; a series of Eccentric Historiettes. By Arthur Wallbridge. Illustrated. Second Edition. London, Orr and Co.
Godfrey Malvern, or the Life of an Author. By Thomas Miller. Illustrated. London, T. Miller.
The Wife's Revenge; a Tragedy, in one Act. By Thomas Powell. London, Effingham Wilson.
Spanish without a Master. By A. H. Monteth. London, S. Gilbert.
Punch, or the London Charivari; Nos. 96, 97, 98.
The present week's Number contains a clever satire, entitled "Needles and Corunets," which follows in the track opened by our last week's leader, and espouses the cause of the unfortunate milliners.

KILWINNIN ABBEY AND CHURCH.

The ruins of Kilwinnin Abbey are more than usually interesting at the present moment to every loyal subject, and therefore of course to every Freemason, by reason of the recent loss sustained in the decease of his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, Grand Master of the Order.

Kilwinnin is the spot to which masonry was first introduced and practised in Great Britain. The church is a comparatively modern edifice, standing close by the venerable ruins which form the subject of our cut. It is here that the grand annual meeting of the Scottish Archers, a very numerous and respectable body, takes place, and upon the turret the Popinjay is placed for the trial of the skill of these toxophobites. Kilwinnin is a most romantic spot, and but a few miles from Eglintoun Castle, which has received of late an additional claim to a position in the pages of history, on account of the tournament given by its noble owner, while the readers of our journal, no less than sportsmen in general, couple Eglintoun with some very pleasant racing recollections.



THE COACHMAN.

You're bound to nothing, strictly speaking,
But just to keep the wheels from creaking;
And then to drive just slower, faster,
To please yourself more than your master.
To teach your horse, when you're toping,
The art to stand stock-still and moping.
Toll master that they're getting old,
And "one on 'em has got a cold,"
When at the almshouse you've a call,
And not inclined to drive at all.



THE HOUSEMAID.

In lieu of lye, graces, airs,
Leave mops and pails upon the stairs;
And if some slave break both his shins,
What then care you? — why, just two pins!

MUSIC.

The Philharmonic Concert — the fifth of the present season — took place on Monday night, and was attended by the Queen Dowager. The room was crowded, not with rank and fashion alone, but all the musical celebrities at present in London were among the audience. The great feature of the first part was Beethoven's fantasia, "The Power of Music," which has already been once performed by the Philharmonic in the course of the present season. Its repetition afforded the subscribers an opportunity of hearing it executed with a perfection that could not have been attained on a first trial. The first part also comprised an instrumental quartet for Messrs. Diagrove, Gattie, Hill, and Lindley, in which all displayed a perfect mastery over their respective instruments. In the second part the most interesting piece was Mendelssohn's Hymn of Praise, which had ample justice done to its grand instrumental and choral effects; but the principal vocal parts were hardly given as they deserved to be. We know that good tenors are very scarce in this country, which may account for Mr. Hobbs having been engaged as the principal in that capacity at a concert of the Philharmonic. The vocalists were none of them of the highest class, and, indeed, the society appeared to have put its strength chiefly in its orchestra and chorus. The selection was well adapted for taking advantage of these departments, and the result was, therefore, altogether perfectly satisfactory.

Mr. Horncastle, a gentleman of the Chapel Royal, gave, on Tuesday evening last, his illustrations of the music of Ireland, at the Queen's Concert Room in Hanover Square. The subject is decidedly an interesting one, for Irish music is in harmony with the Irish character, and the elucidation of one must throw a light on many traits of the other. The English public are chiefly acquainted only with those melodies which bear the name of Moore, and which have been immortalised by union with his verse. There are, however, others to be found among the national music of Ireland, which are quite worthy of forming a setting to pearls of poetry as precious as those we have alluded to. The illustrations furnished by Mr. Horncastle are far more copious than his text, which is, in fact, rather meagre, though, as his object is to give as many specimens as he can of the music itself, he is necessarily compelled to limit his historical account of it. The vocal portions of the entertainment were well sustained by the Misses Williams and Mr. Horncastle himself, who, ladies as well as gentleman, have the good taste to preserve the nationality of the music, instead of overloading it, as is too frequently the custom — whatever the country to which it belongs — with outlandish ornaments. The more instructive and interesting portion of the entertainment was relieved by the pleasant foolery of Mr. John Parry, whose abrupt alterations from low bass to high soprano, kept the young ladies giggling between the acts, and were so far satisfactory. One hears these things frequently at private parties done tolerably well by various unknowns; but as Mr. John Parry gets paid for it, of course his performance is the cleverest of any. Theodore Hook could do it remarkably well, and Gratian Cooke is no bad hand at it; but as Mr. John Parry seems to have a turn for nothing else, it would be cruel to disturb his monopoly. We must protest, however, against the

THE WAITING-WOMAN.

I pity you with all my heart!
Your ladies play so mean a part,
As now-a-days old clothes to barter
For china, trinkets, scented water,
Or use them up for chairs and screens,
Less'ning an honest servant's means;
Beside, yet shabbier plans than these,
The prevalence of locks and keys!

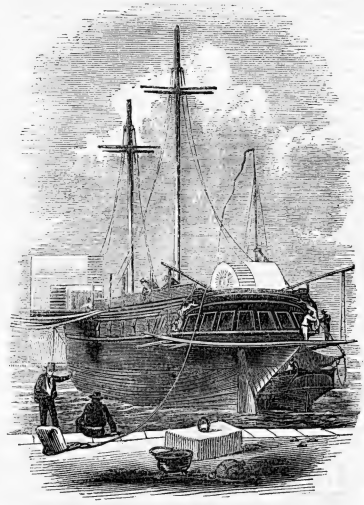


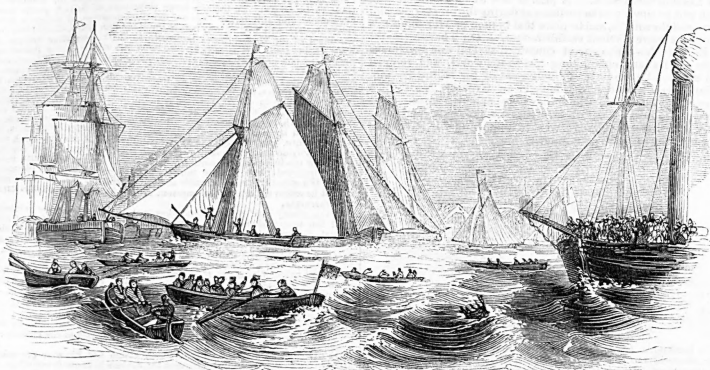
puff for his papa in the new song of the "Accomplished Young Lady," in the course of which it is alleged that Parry wrote "Jenny Jones." The melody of Jenny Jones is considerably older than Mr. Parry, senior, who put a pianoforte part to it, and entered it at Stationers' Hall, which he had full right to do, but he is not the composer of the music. Perhaps, however, as the humour of the song of the Accomplished Young Lady consists of a series of absurd blunders upon matters of fact, the allusion to Parry, as the composer of Jenny Jones, may have been a portion of the "suit," which seemed so much like a gross puff that the "smartness" was lost on the audience. We were glad to perceive that Mr. Horncastle's entertainment was very well patronised. Some of the first Irish families lent him their names, and, from the look of the room, we should say that their support was not merely nominal.

The seventh of the Ancient Concerts for the present season took place on Wednesday evening, under the direction of the Earl of Cawdor. The principal singers were Staudigl, Madame Caradori, Mrs. A. Shaw, and Mlle. Nissen, of the French Opera, who created a favourable impression. The selection, though rather heavy, contained some gems, which were done ample justice to by the vocal and instrumental performers. There was plenty of rank present, but no royalty.

VICTORIA AND ALBERT YACHT.

This steam vessel, unequalled in splendour and beauty, was launched towards the close of April from her Majesty's dockyard at Pembroke. She received her doubly royal name from Lady Cawdor, who was specially nominated by her Majesty to perform the duty of christening her. Her keel was laid Nov. 9, 1842, the anniversary of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales' birthday, and the building of such a vessel in less than half a year is an exploit which no nautical architects save those of England could achieve. She is now at Woolwich in the state represented by our engraving, receiving her engines, which are of 450 horse power. There never was a vessel previously built upon the same construction; and for elegance, lightness, and strength she may defy the world. By the insertion of prepared felt between the two layers of plank of which she is built, no damp or moisture can penetrate; and such is the arrangement of four water-tight bulkheads, which extend to the state deck, that the vessel could never sink, even though to the state deck, that the vessel could never sink, even though a bilge should occur in any other part. Dr. Reid has been consulted as to the ventilation of her, and has proposed a plan for it, of which, however, nautical men do not highly approve. The mouldings, fittings, furniture, &c., are remarkable for that chaste grandeur, which her Majesty so highly appreciates. No effort has been spared to render this "ocean palace" worthy of "the Queen of the seas." It is expected that Ireland's shore will be the first "her prow to greet." Early in June she will be commissioned by Capt. Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence.





THE START — (sketch of Woolwich).

THE ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.

The members of this club gave on Tuesday three very handsome pieces of plate, to be sailed for by the yachts which have the honour to sail under the R. T. Y. C. flag. A steamer, which had been hired for the occasion, started from London Bridge, at ten o'clock, with the customary cargo of bottles of stout, cold fowls, well dressed ladies, and aquatic-looking gentlemen with high burnished buttons and lighted cigars. This curious collection arrived in safety at Greenwich shortly before eleven, where all the yachts were moored ready for the start. The following is a correct list of the vessels which had been entered for the match:—



FIRST PRIZE.

Stations.	Yachts.	Tons.	Port.	Owners' Names.
1.	Phantom	20	London	A. O. Wilkinson, Esq.
2.	Cruiser	25	London	W. Pegg, Esq.
3.	Mystery	25	London	Lord Alfred Paget.
4.	Metcor	25	Lynn	T. F. Berney, Esq.
5.	Blue Belle	25	London	A. Fountaine, Esq.

There was also the usual flotilla of small craft to contend for the third prize. The names of these boats are as follow:—

Stations.	Yachts.	Tons.	Port.	Owners' Names.
1.	Brilliant	8	London	H. Fowler, Esq.
2.	Dolphin	10	London	T. and J. M. Wanhill, Esqrs.
3.	Tay	12	London	J. T. Hughes, Esq.
4.	Ternagant	12	Southampton	J. Wright, Esq.
5.	Foam	7	London	P. Daver, Junior, Esq.
6.	Ripple	9	London	C. G. Guthrie, Esq.
7.	Briton	7	London	G. Hammond Whalley, Esq.
8.	Lady Louisa	12	London	T. Smith, Esq.

Of these second class boats, however, only four were at their stations—the Tay, the Foam, the Briton, and veteran Lady Louisa did not start.

At length the signal was given, the boats slipped from their moorings, and cantered round, head to wind, with the unwieldy masts shivering in the teeth of a fresh breeze from the southward and eastward. They all got clear off, and scampered on down to Blackwall, by which time all of them, excepting the Metcor, had got their topsails set. The little Dolphin and the Phantom took the lead; the smaller craft were gradually overhauled by their larger opponents, and in Half-way Reach it became a match between the Blue Belle, the Mystery, and Phantom. This latter vessel kept the lead, but the tonnage of Blue Belle told in working to windward, and she appeared to be gradually fore-reaching and weathering the Phantom, and yet at each succeeding tack she went astern of her opponent. These two boats kept on creeping away from the Mystery, which was, however, most admirably handled by Stokes. On arriving off Mr. Harmer's residence at Greenhithe, Lord Alfred Paget saw that his topsail was of little use to him. Accordingly, a couple of hands were sent aloft; down came the topsail, the topmast was got down all snug, and in ten minutes he overhauled the Blue Belle, and passed to Windward of the Phantom. His example was followed by the Blue Belle, but not until he had lost much valuable time in shifting his gaff topsail for a gib-headed topsail;—with this he found he could lay no closer to the wind, and he got his top hamper snug upon deck, and crawled a-head of the Phantom, which was evidently staggering under the press of too much canvass. The Phantom was beautifully steered throughout the whole match. The smaller craft, headed by Mr. Pegg's cruiser, came bowling

along, and within twenty minutes they had all rounded the buoy. The Blue Belle, leading the way, got her large topsail quickly set for running, but Lord Alfred Paget's vessel ran for upwards of a mile before he got his lug topsail set, during which time he might have carried up the breeze to the headmost boat. The running match between these two iron boats now afforded an opportunity for the display of seamanship such as has rarely been witnessed on the river,—the Mystery crept up to the Blue Belle, and contrived to get so near under her stern as to take the wind out of her sails; in this way the two vessels kept on, closely followed by the Phantom up to Half-way Reach. The Blue Belle, in order to escape from under the lee of the Mystery, ran over to the other side of the river; Stokes put down his helm, and ran after her, still keeping the weather station close in shore. He could well afford to do this, as the Mystery draws about eighteen inches less water than the Blue Belle, and consequently could keep nearer the shore. At length the owner of the Blue Belle seemed to become irritated at the perseverance with which Stokes baffled all his manoeuvres to escape; he lost his temper and his judgment simultaneously, and in attempting to poke the Mystery to leeward he stuck fast ashore, whilst Lord Alfred Paget hauled in his main sheet, scraped his sharp iron keel through the mud, sent four of his hands along the bobstay on to the bowsprit end, passed inside his competitor, and got clear off, after hanging for a few seconds on the ground, leaving Blue Belle hard and fast. Lord Alfred Paget then slackened away his main sheet and howled steadily on to Greenwich, where he arrived at sixteen minutes to six, having sailed the whole distance in five hours and forty-five minutes, and won the cup by one of the boldest manoeuvres which has perhaps ever been practised in this river. The Phantom arrived four minutes after, and won the second cup. Eighteen minutes afterwards the Cruiser came in, followed by the Dolphin and Ternagant, neck and neck; the former, however, rounded the buoy first; and consequently, as the first of the third class, won the third cup; and thus concluded one of the best contested matches that has ever been sailed on the river Thames. As soon as the boats had brought up, Lord Alfred Paget, Mr. Wilkinson, and Mr. Wanhill went on board the steamer and received the prizes from the commodore of the club. Lord Alfred Paget delivered a brief address on the deck of the steamer, which extracted loud applause from the persons assembled. The two other gentlemen also made speeches, the boats sheered off, and the steamer paddled up the pool to London Bridge. Lord Anglesey came out in his noble old vessel, the Pearl, to witness his son's success, and appeared to take great interest in the result of the match. The Pearl looked like a Triton among the minnows, and was obliged to keep her foresail a-weather to

keep her from shooting out of sight of the butterfly flotilla. Lord Anglesey looked remarkably well; on the deck of his yacht we saw Lord Southampton, Lord George Paget, and some few of his Lordship's personal friends. The news of Lord Alfred Paget's success was received with every demonstration of satisfaction. His Lordship has become very popular with all those persons amongst whom he is so much thrown by his passion for sailing.

SPORTING.

THE APPROACHING MEETING AT EPSOM.—But a few brief hours separate us from the great secret—the issue of the Derby. How many hearts stand still as they anticipate its solution! The English are said to be the most serious people in the world in their pleasures: such galas as that about to be celebrated on Wednesday next certainly evince that those who participate in them are in earnest. The amount of capital represented by the properties of those two gorgeous spectacles—the Derby and Oaks pagaments—the current coin and promises to pay invested on them, have never been hinted at, probably because it was beyond the cunning of figures to express them. We might, indeed, have hazarded a guess on the subject; but seeing that the diamond valleys and emerald forests of the Arabian Nights are looked upon as fabulous inventions, we were deterred from the venture. The following fact, the truth of which we are prepared to “declare upon affidavit,” will convey some faint idea of the style of wagering common to the commencement of the nineteenth century. A jockey who rides for hire at the principal courses of this island, laid in a single bet against a single horse engaged in the Derby of 1843, some two months since, sixty thousand pounds sterling! *Après*, of this spirit of speculation arises the question as to its probable results on the instance to which these presents relate; to this we proceed to address ourselves.

Beyond the date furnished by such spring running as we have seen or read of, no other will be thrown upon the great south country race. To read its riddle, therefore, as best we may, we must study it by “the light of other days.” The next hour may bring forth many a change not dreamt of in our philosophy; but at the moment in which we write, the probabilities of that all exciting event stand thus. With very few exceptions, and the majority of those having no reference to the matter now to be canvassed, the two year old racing stock of last season was very indifferent. The best of its two year-olds, engaged in the Derby, were, A British Yeoman, Canton, Gaper, Murat, Napier, Winesour, and Aristides. The present season's appearances of Canton and Murat placed them *hors de combat*, while they elevated to the top of the tree Coherstone, a very middling two year old runner. A British Yeoman, Napier, Winesour, and Aristides have not been out; and Gaper,



SECOND PRIZE.

having shown to little advantage, has gone up from 60 to 10 to 1. The public performances of the Derby favourites lie in a nutshell, and ought by no means to be taken as a criterion of their pretensions. Coherstone has won largely, but his victories were more profitable than honourable. He beat wretched



EGLEINTOWN MEETING—STEEPLE CHASE (as described in our last Number).

Now ready, Price One Guinea, most elegantly bound in an entirely new Manner,

THE BOOK OF BRITISH BALLADS.

Edited by S. C. HALL, F.A.S.

Illustrated with Two Hundred and Thirty Engravings, drawn on the Wood by the following eminent Artists:—

T. CRESWICK, A.R.A.
J. R. HERBERT, A.R.A.
R. REDGRAVE, A.R.A.
E. CORBOLD.
R. DADD.
J. FRANKLIN.

W. P. FRITH.
J. GILBERT.
T. M. JOY.
R. R. M'AN.
KENNY MEADOWS.

W. R. SCOTT.
T. SIMON.
H. J. TAYLOR.
E. M. WARD.
H. WARREN.

T. ARMSTRONG.
J. BASTIN.
F. BRANSTON.
E. EVANS.
W. FOLKARD.
W. J. GREEN.

Executed by the undetermined Engravers:—

J. JACKSON.
E. LANDELLS.
W. J. LINTON.
G. P. NICHOLS.
ORRIN SMITH.
H. VIZETELLY.

This Series comprises 'Twenty-seven Ballads, viz.—

CHEVY CHASE.
THE CHILDREN IN THE WOOD.
FAIR ROSAMOND.
THE DEMON LOVER.
THE NOT-BROWN MAYD.
KEMPTON.
THE CHILD OF ELLIE.
THE TWO BROTHERS.
THE BLIND BEGGAR.]

ROBIN GOOD-FELLOW.
SIR PATRICK SPENS.
GIL MORICE.
SIR ALDINGAR.
SIR LANCELOT DU LAKE.
KING ARTHUR'S DEATH.
THE HEIRE OF LINNE.
LORD SOULIS.
LORD THOMAS AND FAIR ANNET.

FAUSE FOODRAGE.
GENEVIÈVE.
FAIR MARGARET AND SWEET WILLIAM.
THE BIRTH OF ST. GEORGE.
THE MEAD.
LORD ULLIN'S DAUGHTER.
SIR AGILTHORN.
JOHNIE OF BRADISLIE.
THE DOWIE DENIS OF YARROW.

'This Collection of British Ballads is professed to be taken from the collections of PERCY, EVANS, RITSON, PINKERTON, SCOTT, MOTHEWELL, JAMESON, BUCHAN, HERR, and others, by whom they have been gathered with so much industry and care, and are so comparatively unexplored by the general reader. No attempt has, hitherto, been made to select, and arrange in a popular form, the best of these ballads from the several volumes in which they are scattered, and where they are mixed up with a mass of inferior, or objectionable, compositions. Each ballad is preceded by two pages, giving its history, and supplying such information concerning it as the Editor has been enabled to obtain. Into these pages are introduced, generally, the airs to which the ballads were sung; and any pictorial illustrations that serve to explain the text. Each ballad is illustrated by one artist, and in every instance the design has been drawn by him on the wood.

The supremacy of our English engravers on wood is universally admitted: this important department of the work has been entrusted only to artists of acknowledged skill and eminence. 'This "Book of British Ballads," we may then, venture to recommend, as a contribution of great value to our store of illustrated works—not alone as proving the high capabilities of English artists in design, and the unrivalled perfection of our wood as has been brought in this country,—but as collecting some of the rarest and best treasures of our literature—the old heroic songs that, ages ago, stirred up the sympathies of the multitude, and have, for centuries, "the darlings of the common people" and the "delight of most Englishmen in some parts of their age"—songs which combine the deep interest of story with national glory and the dazzle of the triumph of chivalric times, and may be regarded as peculiarly suited for illustration by the pencils of British painters. They are, indeed, full of 'subjects' for the artist; containing incidents which powerfully develop every aspect of human passion, admitting all varieties of free scope to fancy, and recalling and receding the OLDEN TIME in its most exciting and seductive features. A range of literature may be searched in vain for more desirable themes for art than will be supplied by this single volume. Again we may be permitted to express a hope that it is but the forerunner of still greater excursions; and that, excellent as it unquestionably is, and as a whole surpassing any illustrated work of the age and country, it will be cast into the shade by productions that will be issued hereafter.'—*Art Union Journal of the Fine Arts*, May 1.

London: Published by Jeremiah How, 132, Fleet Street.

* * The Seventh Part, being the commencement of the Second Series, will be published on the 1st of July.

LAW BOOKS.

Just published by OWEN RICHARDS, Law Bookeller and Publisher, 194, Fleet Street.

ARCHBOLD ON THE LAW OF NISI PRIUS, comprising the Declaration and other Pleas, Personal Actions, and Evidence necessary to support them, with all the recent Cases, &c. 12mo. price 18s.

CONTENTS.
1. Assumpsit.
2. Account.
3. Debt.
4. Covenant.
5. Detinue.
6. Trespass.
7. Case.
8. Trover.
9. Replevin.

"We confidently recommend this practical work."—*Law Times*.
"We never read a more clear and judicious description than Mr. Archbold has presented us. It is both highly useful to the practitioner and the student."—*Legal Observer*.

2. CHURCH RATES. — REPORT OF THE BRAINTREE CHURCH RATE CASE. "Burdur v. Joslin," with all the Judgments, by CUTHBERT W. JOHNSON, Esq., one of the Counsel in the Case. Price 9s.
Also the Five Judgments in ditto, 8s. 6d.
"The able report of Mr. Johnson."—*Lord Denman*.

3. THE ACT FOR THE AMENDMENT OF THE LAW OF BANKRUPTCY, with Notes and Forms of the New Practice. By EDWIN JAMES, Esq., of the Inner Temple, Barrister at Law. 12mo. 4s.

4. THE NEW RULES AND ORDERS IN BANKRUPTCY AND INSOLVENCY, with the several Forms of Schedules as approved by the Lord Chancellor. 8vo. 4s. 6d. boards.

5. THE NEW POOR LAW AMENDMENT ACT, and the recent Rules and Orders of the Poor Law Commissioners, with Notes and Forms. By J. F. ARCHBOLD, Esq., Barrister at Law. 12mo. 5d. 6d.

"We have no hesitation in pronouncing this a very useful book."—*Poor Law Guide*.

6. THE CRIMINAL LAW AND ITS SENTENCES, in Treason, Felonies, and Misdemeanors. By PETER BURKE, Esq., 12mo. 5s. 6d. bound.

7. A TREATISE ON THE LAW OF COPYRIGHT, in Literature, and also on Designs for ornamenting Articles of Manufacture, including the recent Statute, by PETER BURKE, Esq., of the Inner Temple, Barrister at Law. 5s.
"Every man interested in copyright ought to possess this book."—*Athenaeum*.

8. THE PRACTICE OF THE COMMON LAW COURTS, and Practical Lawyer's Pocket-Book, containing full Forms and Directions in every Stage of Proceedings in the Conduct of an Action at Law. By ROBERT ALLEN, Esq., F.S.C., Barrister at Law. "Brevis est laborioso." Price 6s. bound.
"A practical professional publication; contains the pith of a great deal of knowledge and information in a small compass."—*Spectator*.
"No one ought to be without this work."—*Argus*.

9. FORMS OF WILLS, adapted to every situation of life. By the same Author, price 5s., pocket size.

10. THE POLICE GUIDE; containing the Metropolitan and city of London Police Acts; with Notes of the Decisions which have occurred since the establishment of the Police Force. With a copious Index. By F. CHARNOCK, Esq., of the Inner Temple, Barrister at Law. Price 7s.
"A very useful book."—*Weekly Dispatch*.

11. ARCHBOLD'S MAGISTRATE'S POCKET-BOOK; or, An Epitome of the Duties and Practice of a Justice of the Peace out of Sessions, alphabetically arranged, with Forms of Commitments, to which is added, a Copious and General Index. Fourth Edition, price 25s.
"Archbold's Magistrate's Pocket-Book we should hold to be indispensable to a new-made Justice."—*Spectator*.

12. THE LAW OF BILLS OF EXCHANGE, PROMISSORY NOTES, CHECKS, &c. Second Edition, including the Act of the present Session. By C. W. JOHNSON, Esq., of Gray's Inn, Barrister at Law. Price 7s.
"I have found all the cases bearing upon this point in the excellent work of Mr. Johnson on Bills of Exchange, recently published; it is a little book, but it is not the worse for that."—*Judge J. A. Park, in Davis v. Furness*.

13. FARRER'S COMMON LAW AND EQUITY DIGEST. 8vo. 10s.
"We have examined a great number of the references, and we can safely say that the work may be relied on for its accuracy."—*Monthly Law Mag.*
"This is a book of great labour and utility."—*Legal Observer*.
"The utility of this work is unquestionable."—*Spectator*.

14. FLINTOFF ON THE RISE AND PROGRESS OF THE LAWS OF ENGLAND AND WALES; with an Account of the Origin, History, and Customs, Warlike, Domestic, and Legal, of the several Nations—Britons, Saxons, Danes, and Normans—who now compose the British nation. 8vo. boards. 8s.
"We unhesitatingly award to his labours high commendation."—*Times*.
"No educated man should be without this book."—*Legal Guide*.
"We think that this work ought to be in the hands of every educated man, whether he be professional or not."—*Argus*.

15. FLINTOFF'S INTRODUCTION TO CONVEYANCING. This work is founded on the Second Volume of Judge Blackstone's Commentaries, with Corrections according to the recent Real Property Acts, and great Additions in respect of practice and otherwise.

16. FLINTOFF ON THE LAW OF REAL PROPERTY. Containing Legal Estates in Real Property, viz. purely Legal or Common Law Estates, and admittedly Legal or Customary Estates, with the History, Nature, Incidents, and Titles of the same; and Equitable Estates in Real Property, with the Equitable System and Proceedings in Suits in Chancery. Two vols. 8vo. boards. 21s. 5s.

17. FLINTOFF'S ORATIONS OF DEMOSTHENES. 8vo. 5s.

18. WESTERN AND BONE'S PRECEDENTS IN CONVEYANCING. 4 vols. 21s. 12s.

"The author has produced a very useful and practical work."—*Monthly Law Magazine and Political Review*.
"These Precedents in Conveyancing, adapted to the present state of the law, furnish the profession with a body of practical documents, readily available, and notes illustrating the principles on which they are drawn."—*Spectator*.

"Decidedly the best book of Precedents in Conveyancing yet published."—*Old England*.

"We do not hesitate in recommending the work to general notice."—*Legal Guide*.

19. CHART OF CHANCERY PRACTICE. Second Edition. By GEORGE FARRER, Esq., Barrister at Law. 2s. 6d. on a sheet, and 5s. on canvas and roller.

20. CHART OF PRACTICE OF THE INSOLVENT DEBTORS' COURT. Second Edition. By J. S. WHARTON, Esq. 2s. 6d. on a sheet, and 5s. on canvas and roller.

21. CHART OF BANKRUPTCY. Second Edition. By J. S. WHARTON, Esq. 2s. 6d. on a sheet, and 5s. on a roller.

22. A CHART, showing the Descent of Estates and Inheritance in Fee Simple, &c., under the last Act; with a Key. By W. B. D. GENT, Esq. 1s. 6d. on a sheet, and 5s. on canvas and roller.

23. A CHART, showing the Distribution of the Personal Estate of an Intestate; with a Key. By W. B. D. GENT. Price 1s. 6d. on a sheet; 4s. on canvas and rollers.

24. EQUITY PLEADER; comprising all useful Forms of Bills, Answers, and Demurrers, Interrogatories, &c. By a CHANCERY BARRISTER. 1s. 6d. on a sheet, and 5s. on canvas and rollers.
"More, we think, will be learnt from this work on Equity Pleading than from the works of great authority. We should recommend no student to be without it."—*Legal Observer*.

25. TOMPSON'S PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS TO YOUNG ATTORNEYS. A Second Edition, with Corrections and Additions, and the last New Rule for the Examination of Attorneys previous to their Admission. By JOSEPH GREAVES, Esq. 12mo. price 12s.
"With Greaves's Tompson before him, we should say that the young lawyer is all right."—*Spectator*.
"We strongly recommend the volume to the practical study of all young men ambitious to rise to the rank of the bar, to be enabled to conduct as lawyers of integrity and respectability."—*Farrer's Literary Chronicle*.

"The 'Suggestions' are sensible and judicious, and will be particularly useful to country solicitors. Mr. Greaves has added several valuable suggestions and matters of useful information, which have arisen since the publication of the original observations."—*Legal Observer*.

26. A TREATISE ON THE DISPOSITION AND CONVEYANCE OF LANDS entailed; and of the Estates and Interests of Married Women; and on the Acts 3 & 4 Will. IV.; Fines and Recoveries, &c.; with the Law of Inheritance. By JOHN TAILLYN, Barrister at Law. 8vo. price 5s. 6d.

27. WEST'S SOLICITOR'S BOOK-KEEPING. 12mo. 2s. 6d.

28. MAYNORTH COLLEGE, or the Laws relating thereto; together with the Statutes and a digested Index. The 4th Edition, with large additions. 12mo. price 7s. 6d. extra cloth, boards.

"This is a very useful little volume, which no attorney's office should be without."—*Legal Guide*.

30. LAW OF PARTNERSHIP. Dedicated by permission to Lord Eldon. A Practical Treatise on the Law of Partnership, with an Appendix of Precedents. By NEIL GOW, Esq., of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister at Law. Fourth Edition, with considerable alterations and additions. 1s. 6d. on a sheet, and 5s. on a roller. 12s. 6d.

31. HOLROYD'S LAW OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS. Dedicated by permission to Lord Eldon. A Practical Treatise on the Law of Patents for Inventions. With an Appendix of Forms, and a Copious Index. By EDWARD HOLROYD, Esq., Barrister at Law. 1s. 6d. on a sheet, and 5s. on a roller. 12s. 6d.

32. THE RIGHT TO BEGIN AND THE RIGHT TO REPLY. By WILLIAM M. BEST, Esq., of Gray's Inn, Barrister at Law. 1s. 6d. cloth, price 5s.

"This treatise contains a very ingenious inquiry into the principles which should govern the determination of the questions; and the deductions are given in clear language fully supported by the authorities advanced in favour of them."—*Jurist*.

"Mr. Best has treated the matter with clearness and accuracy, and arranged his materials with skill and judgment."—*Legal Observer*.

33. A TREATISE ON THE LAW OF THE DESCENT OF AN INTESTATE'S REAL ESTATES; comprising the Alterations made therein by the Act of Parliament 3 & 4 Will. IV. c. 106, with full Explanatory Notes; and on the Distribution of an Intestate's Personal Estate. In 1 vol. 12mo. price 3s.

34. THE ENGLISH CONSTITUTION. By GEORGE BOUYER, Esq., M.A., Barrister at Law. 8vo. price 15s.

"This work manifests great learning and research."—*Legal Observer*.

35. A DISSERTATION ON THE STATUTES OF THE CITIES OF ITALY, and a Translation of the Pleading of Prospero Farinacio in Defence of Beatrice Cenci and her Relatives; with Notes. By G. BOUYER, Esq., F.R.S., of the Middle Temple. 1s. 6d. price 6s.

"This volume is a treatise on a curious subject—the municipal laws of the little republics of Italy; which at first, when the country acknowledged a nominal submission to the Emperor of Germany, were not by-laws of corporations, and were only binding as long as they were not contrary to the Roman Imperial laws. It is a very curious and interesting 'small but very learned essay.'"—*Legal Observer*.

36. WOODDESSON'S LECTURES ON THE LAWS OF ENGLAND. By W. R. WILLIAMS, D.C.L., Fellow of Queen's College, Oxford, and Viscount Falkland. 3 vols. 12mo. price 20s.

"Mr. Williams has skilfully arranged the arrangement, and the clear brevity of the style, we can vouch. It is one of the most practical and intelligible law books we ever met with."—*Spectator*.

37. THE LAW OF PARLIAMENTARY ELECTIONS, from the issuing of the Writ, &c., including the last Alterations in the Qualifications of Members, Registration, &c. &c. By BASIL MONAGHAN, Esq., Queen's Counsel, and WILLIAM JOHNSON NEALE, Esq., Barristers at Law. 12mo. boards. Price 10s.

"We have not read a more useful or practical work upon Election Law than this little book before us. It is a very useful and practical work."—*Legal Guide*.

"For the ordinary student of the law, the arrangement, and the clear brevity of the style, we can vouch. It is one of the most practical and intelligible law books we ever met with."—*Spectator*.

38. A COLLECTION OF PUBLIC GENERAL STATUTES from 1830 to 1841. 12 vols. royal 8vo.

39. THE STATUTES OF THE UNITED KINGDOM, 4 and 5 Vict. 8vo. bds. Also the demy 8vo. and 4to. Editions from the earliest period.

40. ROUSE ON COPYHOLD ENFRANCHISEMENT. 8vo. 3s.

41. THE PATENT LAW AMENDMENT ACT; with Notes, Cases, and an Appendix of Rules and Forms. By C. S. DAVIES, Esq., of the Inner Temple, Barrister at Law. 8vo. price 5s.

"It comprises the Act itself, which is extensively illustrated with notes of a very practical and useful description. We are satisfied that this little work will form a very useful guide to persons concerned in questions of patent right, whether professionally or otherwise."—*Jurist*.

42. A BRIEFLY OF THE POOR LAWS, intended for the Use of Justices of the Peace, Guardians of the Poor and Parish Officers, in and out of Unions. 12mo. 16s. By WILLIAM ROBINSON, LL.D., of the Middle Temple, Barrister at Law.

43. AN ACT FOR THE AMENDMENT OF THE LAWS with respect to WILLS. (1 Victoria, c. 26.) With Explanatory Notes, Analysis, and a copious Index. By PETER LE NEVE FOSTER, Esq., M.A., of the Middle Temple, Barrister at Law. 12mo. 2s.

44. COMMENTARIES ON THE LAW OF BAILMENTS, with Illustrations from the Civil and Foreign Law. By the Hon. Mr. Justice STORY, LL.D. Edited by RICHARD CHARNOCK, Esq., of the Inner Temple, Barrister at Law. 18s. boards.

45. CHARNOCK'S DIGEST OF THE NEW RULES relating to PRACTICE AND PLEADING, with an Appendix of recent Statutes and Notes of all the Cases decided thereon. 8s. boards.

46. DIGEST OF THE DECISIONS relating to the GENERAL ISSUE and SPECIAL PLEAS. By the same Author. 8s. boards.

47. THE ACT FOR ABOLISHING ARREST ON MESNE PROCESS, with Notes and Index. By the same Author. 4s. boards.

LONDON: Printed by JAMES M'LAUGHLIN, of Peterborough Court, Fleet Street, at No. 5, New-Street-Square; and published by him at the Office of the Pictorial Times, No. 135, Fleet Street, on Saturday, May 27, 1843.